

Crop Time

"He that soweth bountifully shall reap also bountifully" says the Scripture.

The man that plans well, works hard, and keeps watchful and active will have good crops next fall. Remember it takes all these—plans, work, watchfulness.

Great Men

Great men are of various kinds.

There are great inventors, great speakers, great discoverers, great generals, great business men.

Probably the greatest peculiarity of great men is that no two are alike.

Berea has been visited by two great men the past week. Dr. David Paulson of Hinsdale, Illinois, is a man full of force, enthusiasm and earnest love for his fellowmen, and he has the gift of making the truth plain and piercing. Every one who heard his talk Sunday night will be a better Christian, and every one who heard his talk Monday night will be moved to take better care of his health.

George W. Cable, who addressed the faculty and college students in the Library Tuesday night and gave readings from his famous works in the Chapel on Wednesday night, is another man full of enthusiasm and love for his fellowmen, but an altogether different type. In him we see the finished artist. He is besides a great historical character—one of the men whose life is bound up with the progress of his country.

Berea students will tell their children and their grand children that they heard Dr. Paulson and George W. Cable.

"Pork-barrel" Pensions

The "World's Work" for March tells how pensions have been mismanaged and abused in this Country.

The United States army and pensions together cost more than the German army and all its pensions.

No such sum would be necessary to make comfortable all such old soldiers as are in need, but the laws have been "amended" from time to time so as to let in people who have no need—people who never saw the army, and many people who deserted from the army and were simply "bounty-jumpers" and "pension hunters."

In 1866 we paid \$15,000,000 a year to needy soldiers. In 1898, \$86,000,000 to needy soldiers and others—much of it to others. In 1872 new laws were passed by which girls who married old soldiers could get pensions. The first bad laws for pensions were passed by Republicans, but now there are Democratic Congressmen who are trying to extend the pension system still more.

We believe in pensioning the patriotic and needy, but this has been and is a robbery of the people.

Annual Convention, Kentucky Christian Endeavor Union

On Friday, Saturday and Sunday, May 7th, 8th and 9th, 1915, the Kentucky Christian Endeavor Union will hold its annual convention in Berea. The meetings will be held at the College Chapel.

The program this year promises to be one of especial interest. Some of the very best Christian Endeavor speakers have been secured, including the well-known Karl Lehman, International Field Secretary of Christian Endeavor. Special pains have been taken to make this an educational convention. A School of Methods will be held, at which several noted speakers will instruct Endeavorers along various lines of Christian work.

A large number of delegates from all over the state are expected to be present. Many plans are being made for their entertainment. On Friday the Berea Endeavorers will meet the train at 12:30 (noon) and will escort the visiting Endeavorers from the station to the College Chapel. A reception will be held Friday evening at the home of President Frost, followed by a moonlight prayer service on the lawn. A baseball game is arranged for Saturday afternoon. Special music will be rendered at every service by the College Orchestra.

Names of delegates who desire entertainment should be sent to Miss Della Holliday, Berea, Ky.

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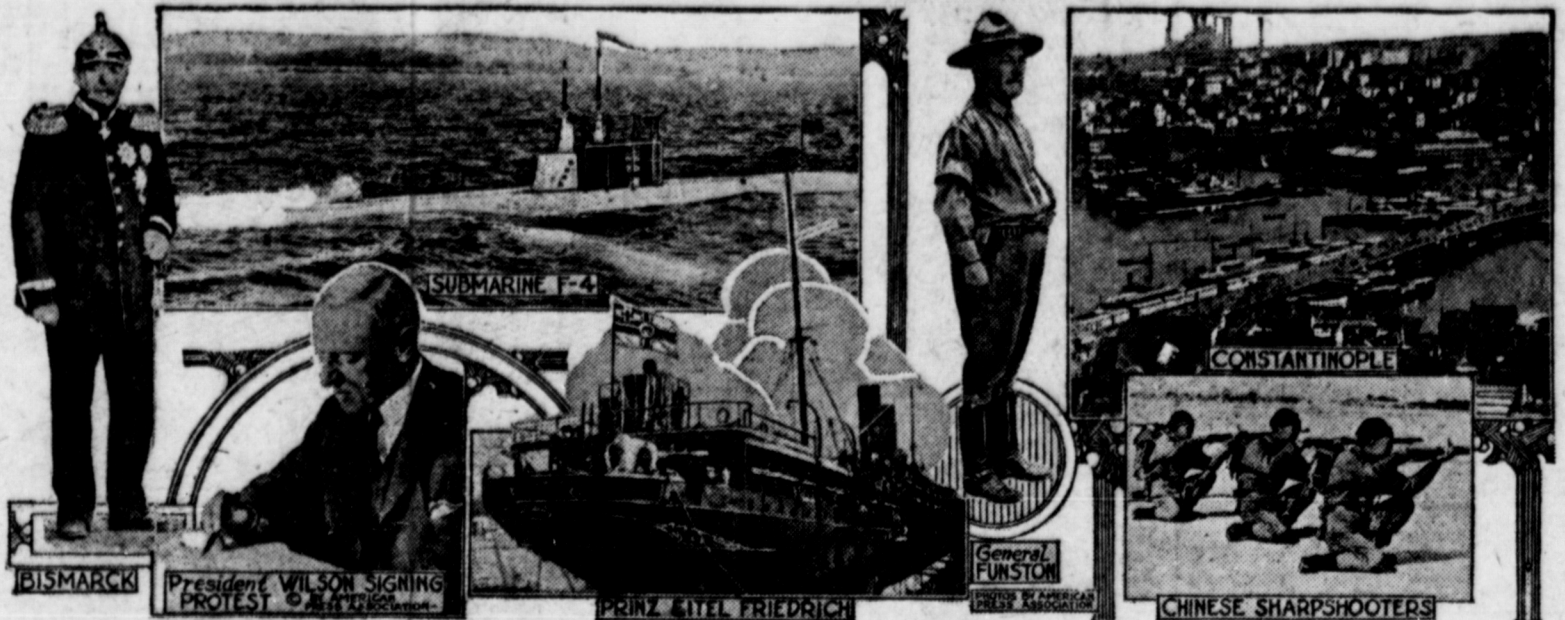
HI! HE! HO!

Our seventy-five bicycle boys are enlisting to make a charge on the non-subscribers of The Citizen. They will make terms of peace with old subscribers as well as new ones for any number of years. We may as well surrender, as the boys will get us.

NOT SUPERSTITIOUS, BUT—

He: Are you superstitious when thirteen persons sit down to the table at the same time?

She: Well, not superstitious, but I am sometimes worried, if I have cooked only enough for ten.—March "Woman's Home Companion."



News Snapshots Of the Week

One hundredth anniversary of birth of Bismarck, creator of German empire. Russian fleet bombarded Bosphorus forts not far from Constantinople. Activity of Mexicans along our border caused orders to General Funston to watch situation closely. China adopted uncompromising attitude toward Japan.

IN OUR OWN STATE

Four Lives Lost in Clay City Fire

In a recent fire in Clay City the lives of William Larison and his two children, Oliver and Inez, and their housekeeper, Mrs. Florence Charles, were burned to death. The building was burned almost to the ground before the fire was discovered. The charred remains of the four victims were found in the ashes. Larison and his two children were buried on Hardwick's Creek. The remains of Mrs. Charles, who was formerly Miss Florence Sparks of Irvine, were taken to that place for interment in the Sparks graveyard.

Estill Circuit Court Action

The special term of Estill Circuit Court was held by Judges Cammack and Riddell. The case of John M. Webb for murder was continued to the 8th day of June term of court because of the absence of an important witness for the defense. On account of the illness of counsel for the defense, the case of Elihu Tipton, charged with voting twice was continued. The case of Adam Riddell charged with false swearing was filed away.

Kentucky Peaches Killed

Reports from Lexington state that the peach crop in Western Kentucky has been killed. Capt. W. E. Stone, a commissioner of pensions has been doing some out-of-office work and as a result he was informed by the fruit growers that the peach crop for this year will be a failure in that part of the State.

Another Good Well

Mr. Snyder of the Wood Oil Co. drilled a good well on the Cow Creek field recently. A number of other companies are at work in this field and there are prospects for a good yield in the entire field.

Railroad to Manchester

The work on the new line of railroad from Harboursville to Manchester is expected to commence within the next few weeks. This road is to be built by Pennsylvania capitalists, who agreed if Clay County would secure free right of way and a bonus of \$50,000 to be paid when the road was completed to Manchester. The right of way has been secured and at a meeting recently held in Manchester, the money was quickly made up. It is given out that work will start up as soon as all the right of way can be secured through Knox County—Thousand Sticks.

Child Drowned

On last Thursday evening, the two-year-old son of James Haddix who lives on the bank of the river just above the river bridge on the O. & K. Railway, fell from the rear end of a boat moored to the shore and sank and the body never came to the surface any more, according to what the elder child who saw it says. Though neighbors gathered at once and dragged the river, the body had not been found as we go to press.—Jackson Times.

Fine Months Work

Miss Marian Williamson, the nurse representing the Kentucky Tuberculosis Commission, at present stationed in Boyle County, reported to her Board recently that during March she had made forty-five visits to twenty cases of tuberculosis, cared for by eight different physicians in all parts of the county. In addition she gave most of two mornings each week to special in-

(Continued on Page Two.)

UNITED STATES NEWS

Chicago Mayorality Contest Most Bitter In Many Years.

Chicago, April 6.—With the most bitterly contested mayorality election in Chicago in many years on the party managers, while publicly making claims of large majorities, privately admit that three elements have them guessing as they have never guessed before in a local contest. The three elements are: How will the women vote? How will Mayor Harrison's followers vote? How will the unemployed vote?

The women leaders are greatly concerned over the experiment of woman suffrage on the largest scale, municipally, ever to be tried in this country, and are bending every effort to get out as many of the 232,000 women registered as possible. With a total registration of 769,126 men and women, both sides agree that the women with 232,000 hold the balance of power.

A distinctive feature of the Thompson campaign has been the appeal to the unemployed to vote the Republican ticket now and in 1916 to encourage a return of the full dinner pail and normal conditions of viceservit.

United States Demands \$228,059.54 From Germany For Ship Destroyed.

Washington, April 6.—The United States government has asked of Germany compensation to the amount of \$228,059.54 in the case of the American ship, William P. Frye, sunk Jan. 28 by the German commerce destroyer, Prinz Eitel Friedrich. The state department has made public the text of the announcement, which the American claim is presented to the German government.

Ambassador Gerard reported that the foreign office at Berlin had promised him an early reply to the note he presented and stated that the legal department of the European office already is at work on the case.

The foreign minister referred to the fact that exchanges already have begun between Berlin and the German embassy at Washington.

Thirteen Put in "Dry" Column as Result of Election.

Detroit, Mich., April 6.—Prohibition workers won a sweeping victory in Michigan when sixteen counties voted on local option. Of this number thirteen have gone dry with the result in the three others, Chippewa, Iron and Grand Travers slightly favoring the wets, but with the ultimate outcome uncertain.

It is declared the prohibition victory insures the passage of the statewide prohibition bill, now before the state.

Former wet counties voting dry are Berwyn, Kalamazoo, Oakland, Calhoun, Tuscola, Mason, Lapeer, Emmett and Alger. The victory by the dries closes 302 saloons and several breweries. Some of the larger cities affected are Kalamazoo, Battle Creek, Pontiac, Ludington formerly wet.

Neutrality Law Violation Exposed; New York Base of Supplies for British Cruiser

New York, April 6.—That British warships doing duty off Sandy Hook are using New York as a base of supplies has been pretty well established by Collector of the Port Dudley Field Malone, and as a result of long investigations that he has made it is probable that some tugboat owners, captains and others will be indicted by the federal grand jury and later have to stand trial.

The collector has evidence that the principal operatives of a private detective agency, well known throughout the country, are involved with the agents of this organization.

These tugs, which belong in New York, Philadelphia and New England, have been carrying foodstuffs, fresh vegetables, coal and other supplies.

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LEON C. THRESHER

Perished When Germans Sank British Vessel.



Photo by American Press Association.

London, April 6.—In reply to instructions from the state department to investigate the circumstances surrounding the death of Leon C. Thresher, the American mining engineer supposed to have been drowned when the German submarine sent the British liner Falaba to the bottom, the ambassador and consul general reported that they had been informed that Thresher had been drowned, but they do not know whether ample time was given for escape and Thresher was negligent, whether he was killed by the explosion caused by the torpedo or drowned while the vessel was sinking.

THREE SHIPS SUNK

WARSHIP AND TWO COMMERCE VESSELS SUNK—TWENTY-FIVE OF SHIP'S CREW PERISH.

Turkish Battleship Strikes Mine and Explodes, Goes to Bottom of Czar's Coast.

Western Newspaper Union News Service.

London.—Shipping circles suffered heavily from mines and torpedoes. The steamer City of Bremen, of Dublin, has been sunk by a German submarine off Wolftrack, in the English Channel, about 15 miles south of Land's End, Cornwall. Four members of the crew of the steamer were drowned. Twelve survivors have arrived in Penzance. A Reuter dispatch from Stockholm says the German steamer Grete Hemsoth has struck a mine in the Baltic and sunk, and that 25 members of her crew were drowned. The Grete Hemsoth was a vessel of 1,554 tons. She was engaged in traffic between Sweden and Germany. Berlin reports that the Fecamp trawler Paquerette has been torpedoed off Cape Antifer. The crew was saved.

The sinking of the Turkish armored cruiser Medjidieh is reported from Petrograd to Reuter's Telegraph Company. A semi-official communication from Sebastopol to Petrograd says the Medjidieh struck a mine near the Russian coast last night and went down. The Medjidieh was a member of the Turkish Black Sea fleet which has attacked Russian ports on several occasions and sunk Russian vessels, January 31, it was announced at Petrograd that the Medjidieh, with the Turkish cruiser Miriri, formerly the German cruiser Breslau, had been discovered near Samson by the Russian fleet, but escaped after a long pursuit.

RUSSIANS GAIN IN LUPKOW PASS

Commands Railroad Into the Hungarian Plains.

BRITISH BATTLESHIP IS SUNK

Attack on the Dardanelles by Warships Postponed Until Supported by Land Forces—German Submarines Busy Sinking Vessels.

London, April 6.—Cisna has been captured by the Russians, giving them command of the railroad through the Lupkow pass into the Hungarian plains. Petrograd announces the capture of twenty officers and 1,200 Austrian soldiers north of Bartfeld, and of twenty-five officers and more than 2,000 Austrian soldiers in the fighting between Mezo-Laborcz and the Uzok pass. North of Czernowitz the Russians report that the Austrians have retreated with the loss of 1,000 soldiers captured. The Turkish battleships Goeben and the Breslau were forced to retreat in a naval engagement in the Black sea.

The British battleship Lord Nelson has been destroyed in the Dardanelles straits by fire from Turk batteries. Athens dispatches say that the British and French admirals had decided to postpone further action in the Dardanelles until they are supported by land forces.

It was announced in London that the Russian bark Hermes and the Glasgow steamer Olivine were sunk by German submarines on Sunday. No lives were lost. London heard that two German coastwise steamers struck mines in the Baltic a few days ago and sank without any loss of life. From Rome it was reported that the Italian steamship Luigi Parodi was torpedoed and sunk by a German submarine on about Feb. 20. Fear is felt that the Italian steamship Pinia has met the same fate.

The Austrian war office announces that the Russians have been repulsed in the northern part of the Bukovina and that Austrian arms are holding their own throughout the Carpathians. It was officially announced at Berlin that French forces were repulsed in the Argonne and that a Russian attack in Poland was successfully driven back.

The Bulgarian irregulars who crossed the Serbian frontier and were driven back have penetrated Greek territory at three points and the Greeks are massing troops along the Serbian line. Bulgaria has offered Serbia full reparation for the attack upon her border.

Captain Herral, a Frenchman, is to be tried by court martial for the murder of his wife. She followed him to the front in November, in spite of an army order that officers should not entertain their wives. When she declined to leave Captain Herral shot her.

Paris, April 6.—The French war office announces that a recent bombardment by British aviators of German positions in Belgium caused the destruction of two German submarines, a dirigible and its hangar, and serious damage to the Antwerp naval construction yards at Hoboken. The source of these details is not divulged, but the war office vouches for them.

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UNITED STATES NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

not only from New York, but from other ports, and have been loading them on the cruisers far out at sea.

After finding out some things which showed how extensive this scheme of neutrality violation was Mr. Malone asked Washington for more help, and he had several extra secret service men assigned to him, as well as a number of torpedo boat destroyers and tugs for special work. It was learned that a remarkable conspiracy to violate the neutrality proclamation of the president was in full operation. A central agency had been organized to carry on a traffic in supplies for British cruisers.

The collector had a conference with United States Attorney Marshall, and he expects shortly to present all the facts for action by the grand jury.

The punishment for the violation of neutrality by furnishing the warships of the belligerents with supplies is punishable by a fine of \$10,000 and two years imprisonment.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE.

Observations of United States weather bureau taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather.
New York.....	41	Cloudy
Boston.....	42	Clear
Denver.....	34	Cloudy
Chicago.....	52	Clear
Indianapolis.....	45	Clear
St. Louis.....	70	Clear
Omaha.....	44	Pt. cloudy
New Orleans.....	64	Pt. cloudy
Washington.....	54	Cloudy
San Francisco.....	50	Clear

Forecast—Fair.

AUTO BANDITS FIRE ON POLICE.

Cleveland, Ohio.—Five automobile bandits, surprised by police as they loaded a safe containing \$500 from a restaurant into a stolen automobile, opened fire with revolvers. A running fight followed, and three of the men escaped into Rockefeller Park after 50 shots had been fired. The others, also armed, were seized and handcuffed after a desperate fight. The woodwork of the auto was splintered by bullets. The car was wrecked when the safe was dropped into it.

WORLD NEWS

(Continued from page 1)

ORGANIZE JAP ARMY A FAILURE.

Tokyo.—The project to organize and send a Japanese volunteer army to Europe has been abandoned. The promoters explain that they failed to get the governmental sanction, which was judged necessary. The police requested the promoters to discontinue the movement on the ground that it was harmful to public peace and order. The promoters, however, induced the home minister to withdraw the police order, and sought to enlist the support of Count Okuma, the premier. According to the promoters the premier replied that he did not believe the project would harm Japan's diplomatic dealings. However, he considered the approval of the army necessary.

IN OUR OWN STATE

(Continued from page 1)

structions of the children in the Danville schools. Part of this instruction was the actual demonstration, for the older girls, in bathing bed ridden patients and making their beds. In addition she visited fifteen county schools, supervised the fumigation of a house, and prepared one woman for an emergency operation in her home. A number of cases of other diseases were also visited by her.

In every family visited her work has meant relief of present distress and prevention of future sickness.

DURING A LULL IN THE OPENING DAY CEREMONIES AT THE PANAMA-PACIFIC INTERNATIONAL EXPOSITION



The Panama-Pacific International exposition was opened by a wireless spark, dispatched by President Woodrow Wilson at Washington, and caught on the tendrils of the Tower of Jewels at the exposition. Instantly the power was released in the mighty Palace of Machinery and the portals of the exhibit palaces opened. The scene is on the grand stand after the ceremonies had ended, Secretary of the Interior Franklin K. Lane, Gov. Hiram Johnson of California, Mayor James Rolph, Jr., of San Francisco, President C. C. Moore of the exposition and a notable group of visiting dignitaries being seen in animated discussion of the epochal event. In the press box the correspondents are seen flashing to the world the news that the exposition had opened.

Slightly Mixed.

Here is a schoolroom story, told us by a Michigan health supervisor: "We were raising funds for paying for operations for removal of the adenoids and tonsils. The school children were much interested and canvassed the town selling stamps. At one home where a little boy called to sell stamps the lady asked: 'What are you going to do with the money?' The little boy quickly replied: 'It is to buy adenoids for little children that haven't got none.'—Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

His Appeal to Papa.

Little Webster had entered into an agreement with his father whereby he was to receive a penny every time he came when called, providing he covered the distance before his father counted to five. One day he was out on the lawn when called and did not start until he heard "three." Running as hard as he could, he shouted, "Say three all the time. Say three all the time, papa."

Grumps' Opportunity.

Everything had gone wrong with Grumps that morning, and as he strode gloomily down the suburban road on his way to the station he was simply aching for an outlet for his temper. "Good morning," cheerfully called out the man from The Elms, overtaking him. "Good morning—good afternoon—good evening. Now we've made a day of it!" snarled Grumps, viciously.

Treasure for the Louvre.

A valuable collection worth \$20,000,000 has been bequeathed to the Louvre by Baron Schlichting, a prominent member of the Russian colony in Paris, who died recently. It comprises pictures, bronzes, objets d'art and furniture. Among the pictures are some of the finest known examples of Rubens, Boucher, Fragonard, Nattier and Watteau.

Congressional Library.

The Congressional Library building was finished in 1897 at a cost of \$6,347,000, exclusive of the land, the price of which was \$585,000. The collection of books and pamphlets in the library is the largest in the western hemisphere and the third finest in the world, numbering, in printed works, charts, manuscripts, etc., 1,900,000 volumes.

A Success.

The conversation had turned to the many men who had met success. "There, for instance," said one man, pointing down the street, "goes a man who began life in poverty and now lives on the fat of the land." McFee looked. "Yes, I know him," he replied. "He's an agent for an antifat concern."—Judge.

Policeman on the Job.

Nervous Lady (in whose street there have been several burglaries)—"How often do you policemen come down this road? I'm constantly about, but I never see you." Policeman—"Ah, very likely I see you when you don't see me, mum. It's a policeman's business to secrete 'isself."—Punch.

Go to Church Because:

It May Aid In the Movement to Establish Peace In Europe

HUNDREDS of thousands of people heeded the GO TO CHURCH slogan on Sunday, Oct. 4, when they filled the houses of God throughout the country and prayed for the peace of Europe. The proclamation of President Wilson was one of the most powerful and popular ever written by any president.

IN TIMES OF SORROW, IN TIMES OF GREAT MENTAL SUFFERING, IN TIMES OF GREAT JOY AND THANKSGIVING, OUR THOUGHTS TURN TO THE ALMIGHTY. WE FORGET HIM UNTIL THEN. WE ARE STRANGERS TO HIS HOUSE UNTIL SOME POWERFUL EMOTION SWAYS US. ONE DOESN'T HAVE TO BE TOLD THAT THIS IS WRONG. IT WOULD SEEM ENTIRELY JUST THAT GOD IN HIS ANGER AT OUR NEGLECT OF HIM SHOULD REMAIN DEAF TO OUR APPEALS. WE IGNORE HIM UNTIL WE ARE IN TROUBLE. THEN WE EXPECT HIM IMMEDIATELY TO COME TO OUR ASSISTANCE. IF WE EXPECT GOOD FORTUNE IN THIS WORLD AND THE WORLD TO COME WE MUST GO TO CHURCH, NOT SPASMODICALLY OR IN TIMES OF STRESS AND SORROW, BUT CONSISTENTLY.

There is no denying that the proclamation of President Wilson was all powerful in aiding the GO TO CHURCH movement throughout the land. It was a DISTINCT BLOW TO THE NONBELIEVERS AND SNEERERS AT RELIGION.

THERE ARE ADDED REASONS WHY THE PEOPLE OF THIS MAGNIFICENT COUNTRY SHOULD GO TO CHURCH. THIS LAND HAS BEEN PARTICULARLY FAVORED BY THE ALMIGHTY. WAR RACKED EUROPE WILL LOOK TO THIS SPLENDID COUNTRY OF OURS TO HELP IT BRING ABOUT A SETTLEMENT OF THE AWFUL STRIFE. EVERY MAN, WOMAN AND CHILD WHO WENT TO CHURCH ON SUNDAY, OCT. 4, TO PRAY FOR PEACE SHOULD GO TO CHURCH NEXT SUNDAY.

GO TO CHURCH yourself.
GET OTHERS TO GO.

Concerning the Clock.

Makers-of-our-own-destinies item from Joe Rank: "The last thing a man does at night is to wind the clock, and the first thing he does in the morning is to cuss it."—Kansas City Star.

Her Apprenticeship.

Tall Blonde—"Gerty Giddygod's coiffure is the envy of every girl in the store. I wonder where she learned to make a knot like that." Short Brunette—"Before she came here, she was chief pretzel tier in a wholesale bakery."—Judge.

Worst Lot of All.

"Please help me, kind lady, for I am hard driven." "Here's a dollar for you, my poor man. Do you mean you are driven to desperation?" "No, ma'am; to work."

Small Market Value.

If the statistics were available probably it would be found that 92 per cent less money can be borrowed on a family tree than on a cord of wood. —Dallas News.

Small Chance for Him.

A manufacturer is making gloves with coin pockets in the palms. A one-armed man is going to have a fine time getting at his change.

Asked Too Late.

With the last drop of gasoline gone, Umson found his machine stalled by the roadside, fully six miles from Struthers, at 3 o'clock in the morning. He was overjoyed when he saw, approaching through the darkness, the glimmer of a lighted lantern. A low rumble soon gave evidence that the light was attached to a vehicle of some kind, and soon a wagon drawn by two stout horses hove into sight.

"There's a five spot in it for you if you tow me into town," hailed Umson. The driver readily consented.

For an hour or more they rode in the approaching dawn.

Just before they reached the village Umson called to the man on the wagon seat: "Pretty early to be on the road, isn't it?"

"Yes," the driver returned, "but I have to be out early to get all over my route."

While he was handing out the \$5 Umson inquired:

"What is your business?"

And he nearly dropped in his tracks when the man replied:

"I peddle gasoline in the village."—Charles A. Leedy in Judge.

Why, Indeed?

Mother—Florrie and her husband are still quarreling. Father—What does he still object to her wearing high heels? Mother—Yes. And why should she lower herself to please him, I should like to know?



(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WILL GET THEIR EYES OPENED.

"When liquor is put out of America I believe it will be by the men who drink," says Hon. Seaborn Wright of Georgia. "If they could realize how they are being deceived there would be ten thousand Boston tea parties today."

"Do you know," he continued, "that it costs less than twenty cents to make one gallon of whiskey? Then why is it that the man who drinks pays two or three dollars for an article which costs less than twenty cents to produce? I wonder how many men who drink stop to ask, 'Why do I pay twelve hundred per cent above the cost to produce it, twelve hundred per cent more than my father paid before the Civil war?' The answer is simple. The federal government has placed a revenue of one dollar and ten cents on each gallon of liquor. If it ended there then a revenue of two billion dollars would be paid. But the manufacturer turns to his clerk and says, 'Add the cost of production to the price.' Never on earth has the liquor trust paid one dollar to the federal government and it never will."

NORTH CAROLINA CONDITIONS.

Speaking of the conditions in North Carolina, Mr. M. L. Shipman, state commissioner of labor, says:

"Whisky distilleries have been displaced with industrial plants and over the remains of the saloons have been erected splendid school buildings and magnificent church edifices. In Gaston county alone 26 distilleries were in operation under former conditions. It now boasts of 47 textile plants, employing more than 7,000 people, and makes the further claim of having one of the finest systems of public schools in the state. This condition prevails generally throughout the commonwealth. Instead of spending their weekly earnings in saloons, and frequently in police stations, the wage-earners of North Carolina are now providing an abundance of wholesome food and adequate clothing for their families."

EFFECT OF A GLASS OF BEER.

It has been scientifically demonstrated by experiments made in the Swedish army that even a small quantity of alcohol decreases the marksmanship of the man behind the gun. Under Lieutenant Bengt Boy a squad of soldiers were put through a test after having gone without beer for a certain period of time. Out of a total of 30 targets their average was 23 shots.

Later these same soldiers were allowed a glass of beer apiece one evening and another glass the following morning, and the average number of hits that afternoon was three. To check up this result which seemed out of reason, another test without beer was made some days later, when these same soldiers averaged 26 hits.

BREWERIES REPLACED.

From Spokane, Wash., comes word that the Dollar Brewery building, located on the fort grounds, is being torn down to make way for a paper mill. The North Yakima brewery is to be connected with a fruit preserving and fruit canning factory, and will also make grape juice, vinegar and other fruit extracts. The manager of this brewery is not only reconciled to but is enthusiastic over the change. Thousands of tons of fruit go to waste every year in Washington and Oregon, and he says, a great industry can be built up in the packing and canning business which will bring great prosperity to these states.

SENTIMENT AGAINST LIQUOR.

In England, as in other warring countries, there is a very rapidly growing sentiment against the drink traffic. Mrs. Parker, sister of Earl Kitchener, declares that between 30 and 40 per cent of the new soldiers are being rendered inefficient through drink and attendant evils, and she states that the prime minister admits the percentage to be from 10 to 15. Mrs. Parker says, "Russia has done away with intoxicants. Why not Britain?"

PANAMA CANAL DRY.

Under an order signed by the governor of the Panama Canal zone, Col. George W. Goethals, all canal transportation employees are forbidden to use liquor. This includes pilots taking ships through the canal, captains of tugboats, mates and others.

THE SAME IN EVERY CITY.

The Associated Charities of Columbus, O., says the organization gave aid to one in every forty people in the city last year. It gives fifteen causes for the necessity of such assistance, and intemperance heads the list.

LIQUOR IS BARRED.

The contest board of the American Automobile association now prohibits not only the use of liquors by drivers, mechanics and officials of races, but refuses to sanction any race at which liquor is sold on the grounds.

PAY TAXES WITH MONEY.

Pay your taxes with money and not with boys.

ONLY THING TO DO.

If a drunken man can't get liquor, what will he get? He'll get sober.

INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course, Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)

LESSON FOR APRIL 11

DAVID ANOINTED KING.

LESSON TEXT—I Samuel 16:1-13.

GOLDEN TEXT—Man looketh on the outward appearance, but Jehovah looketh on the heart.—I Samuel 16:7 R. V.

After the events recorded in last Sunday's lesson Samuel retired to Ramah never again to see Saul's face. Samuel "mourned" (15:35) i. e., bewailed and lamented the deposed king. It was noble for Samuel thus to be grieved over Saul's sin; still, God had work for him to do. There is a sorrow that "worketh repentance" which is pleasing in the sight of God, but that idle sorrow which spends itself in unprofitable mourning is detrimental to man and a hindrance to the kingdom of God (ch. 8:7; 15:1). Men may fall but the kingdom goes forward. We do not interpret verse 2 as suggesting any subterfuge on God's part but rather that God refused to pay any attention to Samuel's fear. God answers fear by giving us duties to perform and in their performance we are delivered from our fears.

I. David Chosen to Be King, vv. 4-10. Saul, the clamorous choice of the people, was not succeeded by David—"the man after God's own heart"—for several years after this lesson. God's will in this matter was shown to Samuel progressively: (a) in chapter 13:14 Samuel is informed that God hath sought "a man after his own heart;" (b) in 16:1 he is told to go and find the king whom God had provided; (c) in verse 12 Samuel is at last definitely told whom God has selected. This selection is in accordance with the prophecy made centuries before regarding the kingly scepter (Gen. 49:10). Of course it was high treason, this act Samuel was about to perform, and Saul yet had many friends and supporters (v. 2). God seems to have permitted Samuel to use one avowed purpose to conceal the real one, but "such a course is one to use but sparingly" (MacLaren). God can and does protect those whom he sends (Ps. 34:7) and "man is immortal till his work is done." Just what or how did not concern Samuel for he had God's promise (v. 3). A step at a time was sufficient and in taking each step Samuel was to tell the exact truth.

Thus God guides and tests his servants. Samuel was a judge as well as a prophet (ch. 7:16) and the people of Bethlehem were agitated at his arrival. It may be, too, that these elders were fearful of incurring the displeasure of Saul. There was no occasion for fear, as Samuel's purpose was to sacrifice and his mission one of peace even as the angelic messengers who quieted the shepherds with their message of "peace" when "great David's greater son" was ushered into the world. Jesse was a grandson of Ruth the Moabitess and also a descendant of Rahab the harlot. On his father's side he belonged to the strong tribe of Judah. He was evidently a man of some wealth, certainly in his children. After the sacrifice and before the feast Samuel is made acquainted with the sons of Jesse. The first, Eliab, was tall and good to look upon and at once Samuel fixed upon him as the certain choice for Jehovah.

II. David Anointed King, vv. 11-13. Seven sons are set aside and yet Samuel did not hear the voice of God's approval. In seeming dismay he asks, "Are here all thy children?" Jesse seems to have made a careless and reluctant reply that the youngest was away from home tending sheep. Thereupon Samuel asserts that "we will not sit down (to the sacrificial feast) till he be brought hither." It is from such lowly positions that God is constantly promoting men to positions of responsibility and prominence. Witness Carey, Livingston, Moody and a hundred others past and present. David at this time was about fifteen years old (Beecher). His name means "darling," significant of the affection of his mother, whose name is unknown, but to whom David twice makes reference (Ps. 86:16; 116:16). David was short, compared with his brothers, but had bright eyes (v. 12 marg.) and a fair face—a "comely person" (v. 18). David was agile and strong and though seemingly scoffed at by his brothers and neglected by his father it did not pervert his good nature nor turn him from the performance of his duties. Samuel did not greet David as he had greeted Saul, he may have been disappointed. This gives emphasis to the words in verse 12, "Arise anoint him: for this is he."

David is anointed, set apart, for the kingship, but is not equipped nor does he enter upon his office till later. In this he is a type of Jesus who shall yet reign on David's throne.

Verses 13 and 14 tell of the developing contrast in the lives of Saul and David. David the young king, potential only at this time, is a great inspiration to the young of all ages in that, (1) He did his lowly work thoroughly; (2) While doing it he sought to cultivate and improve himself (v. 18); and (3) He gave himself wholly to God; hence the record "and the Lord is with him" (v. 18).

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

SUGGESTIONS ON CORN GROWING

(Continued from last week)

Method of Planting

The difference in yield between planting in check or in the drill is slightly in favor of the latter, but generally the difference is not great enough to pay for the extra labor required to destroy the weeds in the drill. A good rule to follow is: if the land is foul with weed seed, or labor is scarce, check the corn; if the land is clean, either method can be employed; if it is rolling land, drill the corn by all means.

Rate of Planting

Yield is closely related to the rate of planting. If big results are expected, plant as thick as the land will bear. Generally thicker planting than is customary will give greater yield.

Always plant enough of corn to insure a stand, as replanting seldom pays. The rate of planting depends upon the fertility and preparation of the land. On good soils three stalks per hill, in 3 1/2 foot checks, or 14 inches apart in 3 1/2 foot rows, is about the right thickness. On average soils like we have in the mountains and a large part of the blue grass sections, 2 stalks per hill, or 18 inches in the drill, advised. On poor soils such as should not be planted to corn, thin, rather than heavy planting gives the best yields.

Depth of Planting

Plant only deep enough to insure moisture for good germination. Early in the spring on a well prepared seed bed, one inch is deep enough. Later, two or three inches may be necessary.

Cultivation

This should be shallow, to conserve moisture, liberate plant food, kill weeds and allow roots to feed in the rich top soil. Harrowing corn a few days after planting destroys weeds just sprouting, and allows the first cultivation to be delayed a few days. After the corn is up, cultivate with a smoothing harrow or a weeder at least once. This can be done until the corn is 6 or 8 inches high. All other cultivations should be shallow—not over 3 or 4 inches deep—better 2 inches most of the time, unless after a hard, packing rain, when a little deeper cultivation is necessary if the corn is not over 12 to 18 inches high.

Cultivation should be every 8 or 10 days, or oftener if a crust is formed, and should be continued until corn is 5 feet high. In case of dry weather, a dust mulch should be maintained until silking time.

Harvesting

Harvesting will be discussed later as we are more interested in making the crop now. Just a suggestion or two to be thinking about between now and gathering time or foddering time. Pulling fodder should not be practiced. There is too much of it done in our mountain section. For every 100 pounds of blade fodder pulled from the stalk there is 1 bushel of corn lost in lack of maturity. The gathering of the fodder and corn in this way is very hard and expensive. The foddering and gathering of corn will be discussed later in the season—make corn now.

Berea Clubs' Meeting

If the fathers and mothers of the boys and girls, who met in the chapel of the Foundation School of Berea College on Thursday afternoon could have been present and looked for an hour and a half on one of the most interesting meetings that has ever been held in that room, they would have seen something long to be remembered and there would be a better understanding today of the great work the United States government is trying to do thru its special agents, among the boys and girls in this state.

In a number of counties including Madison and several adjoining ones, clubs composed of boys and girls have been organized for the purpose of encouraging them to become interested in breeding pure bred chickens and pigs, in raising corn, potatoes, tomatoes, peanuts; and in the canning of fruits and vegetables. All these clubs are represented in the training schools and in the graded school in Berea. They were called together by Mr. Spence, the county agent, who has charge of the agricultural demonstration work in the district to meet in joint session Thursday afternoon, April 1, so that they all might become better acquainted and have a better knowledge of the things that the members of the different clubs were doing and of the things that they intended to do during the coming year. A program was prepared and boys and girls representing each of the clubs read original and instructive papers about his or her particular line of work, others regaled for the entertainment of the audience.

Program

Song, by Clubs.
Prayer, President Frost.
The Purpose of the Meeting, by County Agent.
A paper on Chickens, Sam Perkins.
A paper on Setting and Hatching Chickens, John Porter.

Preparing Chickens for Show, Frick Herndon.

Composition on Chickens, Harry Spink.

The Potato, Robert Porter.

How to Raise Chickens, Joe Spink.

A Paper on Pigs, Jim Baker.

Reading, The Drummer, Herbert Wyatt.

Kind of House for Pigs, William Bower.

Recitation, Lela Bowman.

Recitation, Edith McMurray.

Recitation, Ellen Wyatt.

Why I Like to Raise Chickens, William Watkins.

Poultry, Joe Spink.

Raising of Corn from Start to Finish, by Three Boys—Gilbert Elkins, Plowing, Dragging and Planting; Lona Fish, Planting to Cutting; Ned Bowman, Cutting to Cribbing.

The Leghorn for the Farm, Earl Ambrose.

Paper on Pigs, Thomas Robertson.

Choosing a Vocation, Professor H. Long.

President Frost talked encouragingly to the young people before their exercises began. Mr. Spence was in charge and introduced the officers of each of the clubs and the speakers. J. T. Adair of the State Extension Force and H. W. Rickey, state agent in poultry club work talked to the boys and girls and gave them some instruction in the breeding and care of pure bred poultry. This is the second year for the poultry work in Berea. The result of last year's efforts was shown in that most successful poultry exhibition held in connection with the Corn Show at Berea, October 31st. This year this work is in cooperation with that of Robert Spence, who is greatly interested in the boys and girls and their clubs.

I want to say to the boys and girls that I am proud of you and expect you to make a record for yourselves the coming year.

H. W. Rickey.

Making the Little Farm Pay

By C. C. BOWSFIELD

A little farm must in the nature of things be a family affair. The young people especially should be interested. In many cases boys and girls as well as their parents would love the country if there were less drudgery and if they had a partnership or share in the live stock and vegetables. The family should be in full accord on the subject of bringing money making crops to the front.

There are opportunities for quick returns on products that require little land or labor. Not one family in five hundred has ever grown peppergrass in the fall and winter or even in the spring. No other plant is so easy to grow. All it needs is a fairly moist, fairly rich soil and a temperature of the ordinary living room or even less. The seeds will germinate at 40 degrees, and the plants will grow a little at that. If 50 or more degrees can be secured during the day and the temperature not fall below freezing at night this dainty little salad can be grown very easily.

The box in which the seed is to be sown need not be deeper than three inches, and any convenient size for handling will do. Sow the seed thickly about one-quarter or one-half inch deep in rows two or three inches apart, firm it slightly and cover with a pane of glass or two or three thicknesses of newspaper until the plants begin to appear. This is to check evaporation. Then tilt the glass for a few days so a quarter inch crack will be made at one side. When the seedlings get an inch tall the glass may be removed.

No other attention is required than watering and pulling out an occasional weed if any such appear. But the plants grow so fast that the weeds will not be troublesome. In three or four weeks the plants will be ready for use. A pair of shears will be found best for



ONION GROWING IS PROFITABLE.

cutting. They should be used about an inch above the soil, so stumps of the plant will remain. These stumps will send out new tops for a second cutting, which may be made about two weeks later.

Onion growing is exceedingly profitable, owing to the high prices which prevail most of the time. This is a product that any one who will work can make a success of. Land that will produce a good crop of onions sets. The soil should not contain large quantities of raw nitrogenous matter. If stable manure is used as a fertilizer it should be well rotted and, if possible, applied in the fall before planting. A liberal quantity of lime applied to the soil will show wonderful results. The Yellow Strassburg is a good variety, but many prefer the Yellow Globe Danvers. Almost any varieties will do, however.

We sow the seed at the rate of from fifty to sixty pounds per acre. It is advisable to make the rows about fourteen inches apart, running the seeder twice in the rows, as it is de-

Every eighth person in the world is a Mohammedan. Today nearly all of the sacred places named in the Bible are under Mohammedan rule.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets

will relieve your indigestion. Many people in this town have used them and we have yet to hear of a case where they have failed. We know the formula. Sold only by us—25c a box.

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is prepared paint, made according to a scientific formula—the result of years of investigation and test. It is the BEST. "Made-to-wear".

Forty-nine colors.

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J. D. CLARKSTON, Berea, Kentucky

Come on People, Clean Up the Town at Once!



DOCTOR SOUNDS ALARM FOR ALL

He Tells How Dust Causes Throat and Lung Trouble.

ONLY STRONG CAN RESIST.

Chaff From Hay Wagons, Dirt Dropping From Contractors' Loads, Etc., a Distinct Menace to Any Community. Prompt Reports to Authorities Necessary.

"In the many small streets in the poorer parts of towns and cities," writes a prominent doctor, "where nuisances occur, a considerable time often elapses before they are reported to the proper authorities. The nuisances continue unabated during this time and may result in infection of some kind. That is not wilful negligence. It is simply because it seems to be nobody's business to report those nuisances, which continue until the tenant complains to the real estate agent or it reaches a local department in some other roundabout way.

"Why could not a department of public safety use inspectors and police officers and have them report every occasion if they found that garbage was scattered over the street or was not properly covered, that a main was broken, a drainpipe stopped or that any such nuisance had occurred?

"When excavations are made throughout a city a great deal of the dirt blows about and fills the air with dust. The children of the neighborhood, too, play in the dirt and scatter it about. Why should not the excavated material be covered with a tarpaulin so that the dust would be minimized? Another preventable cause of the dust and dirt comes from the hay wagons which trail their loads through the streets, dropping dust and chaff along the way. Finally, there are the drop bottom carts of the contractors, which carry dirt and refuse from one place to another. Often one sees a trail of earth sifting from the improperly closed trap bottom of these wagons to be scattered and blown about the streets.

"All these and many more things go to make up the dust which especially in the summer makes a haze which the eye can discern. Smoke often causes part of this haze, particularly in damp weather, when it descends in clouds, but dust is largely responsible for it.

"The effect of these dust particles laden with all sorts of disease bearers depends simply on the resistance of the individual who breathes them in with the polluted air. They are responsible for many cases of conjunctivitis and, I think, are an important cause of catarrhal and other head, throat and pulmonary troubles."

A TIMELY WARNING.

The arrival of hot weather always brings with it an increase in infant mortality.

The typhoid fly and other germ carriers breed and multiply in piles of waste matter and refuse of almost every kind.

CLEAN UP AND SAVE THE BABIES' LIVES.

These deadly insects just date on alighting on the babies' milk bottles and foods. They are responsible for thousands of deaths a year. Destroy their breeding places and you will be aiding in a great, grand cause.

VALUABLE HINTS ON DISPOSING OF REFUSE.

How Pits With Covers Aid the Cleaners of Streets and Walks.

When streets and sidewalks are cleaned by hand sweeping there should be provided receptacles of appropriate design and suitable capacity for the reception of the street sweepings awaiting removal.

A useful form of such receptacle would be one which could be removed without being emptied, another being left in its place for the next day's sweepings. The same method is equally applicable for small garbage and household refuse.

There are other receptacles for street refuse that may be sunk in pits. They are made of steel with a dumping bottom, and the removal cart is provided with means of lifting them out of the pit to the top of the cart, which is covered with a top having special openings so that the contents of the cans may be dumped into the cart without being scattered by the wind.

After being so dumped the cans are lowered again into place in their pits. In order to avoid handling such cans pits are located in the sidewalk near the curb, and the street refuse is swept directly into them, small hinged flaps bridging the gutter. The pit is, of course, provided with a cover.

The removal of all town street sweepings and garbage refuse should be done in wagons invariably having covers in order to protect the passing public and the workmen from escaping particles. It is better, however, to have it removed in the original cans, leaving empty cans in place, as this is an absolute protection to all concerned and gets the wagons off the streets sooner.

GOOD IDEAS FOR CLEANUP CAMPAIGN.

Various localities where clean-up and paintup crusades are waged appoint special committees of women and girls to aid in the work.

Also many schools organize their pupils into bands of dirt annihilators. The young folks are found to be especially effective in this sort of activity. Most of them like to feel that they have become old enough and big enough to assist the grownups in doing the grown-ups' work.

CLEANUP POSTCARDS.

An Effective Novelty First Used in a St. Paul Crusade.

Cleanup postcards are a novelty introduced in St. Paul.

No less than 40,000 were mailed to persons a year ago, and this year probably double that number will be utilized. The cards, with appropriate illustrations and text or with text alone, prove very effective in getting volunteer cleaners into action.

The cost of printing them is very low. They can be either mailed or distributed by individual workers.

SPOILING THE WILDOOD.

The wind blows free, and the hovering mist

Gives way to the sun's bright glow. The sighing oak by the zephyr kissed

Has a song that is sweet and low. Afar in the valley the stream extends

Like a ribbon of silver bright, And the birds that build where the willow bends

Are happy from morn till night. Along come people who bring their lunch

And they scarcely regard the scene. The chipmunk sits and observes them

munch A pickle or a sardine. Oh, Nature, with all her splendid plans,

Anger must surely feel As we strew the landscape with old tin cans

And paper and orange peel!

DON'T DO IT ANY MORE!

Lime Doubles Crops Costs But Little Crushed With

WHEELING LIME CRUSHER

"NO DIRT LIKE A BATTLESHIP"

Compare cost with burnt lime or any other soil food. Why pay \$3 to \$5 a ton when the rocks on your farm can be crushed for about one-tenth? A Wheeling Crusher will pay for itself grinding limestone for you—will make money working for neighbors—is adaptable to crush any size and you can add capacity as needed—two advantages you can't get in any other crusher. Steel-built—stronger than cast iron and lighter—runs on less power using your regular engine.

Learn ALL the advantages of owning a Wheeling and profits crushing for others—a business with a future greater than the threshing business. Ask for full information and

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LOCAL PAGE

NEWS OF BERE A AND VICINITY, GATHERED FROM A VARIETY OF SOURCES

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FIRE, LIFE, ACCIDENT,
AND LIVE STOCK
INSURANCE
See the New Life Policy.

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Is the place to get your pictures made. We guarantee our work.

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Office over Engle's Store, Berea, Ky.

DON'T FAIL

To see Marcum's new line of goods, consisting of Cut Glass, Diamonds, Watches and Novelties of all kinds at popular prices. Next door to Clarkstons.

L. & N. TIME TABLE

North Bound, Local	
Knoxville	7:00 a. m. 10:55 p. m.
BEREA	1:07 p. m. 3:54 a. m.
Cincinnati	6:45 p. m. 7:45 a. m.
South Bound, Local	
Cincinnati	6:40 a. m. 8:15 p. m.
BEREA	12:37 p. m. 12:25 a. m.
Knoxville	7:00 p. m. 5:50 a. m.
Express Train	
No. 33 will stop to take on passengers for Knoxville and points beyond.	
South Bound	
Cincinnati	8:00 a. m.
BEREA	11:45 a. m.
No. 32 will stop at Berea to take on passengers for Cincinnati, O., and points beyond.	
North Bound	
BEREA	4:55 p. m.
Cincinnati	8:50 p. m.

James Early visited with his home folks Sunday.

Doctor Paulson of Hinsdale, Ill., head of the Hinsdale Sanitarium, visited the College the first of the week.



WE WILL GIVE AT ANY AND ALL TIMES UNTIL FURTHER NOTICE

1. To any person who will trim our store windows during the Booster Club campaign, we shall give 3,000 coupons. We shall announce in our newspaper advertisement or by card in the window the name of the trimmer.

2. One hundred thousand coupons to the couple who will be married in our store and notify us in advance so that we may advertise it. The coupons to be credited on the last day of the Booster Club only.

The ballot box will be closed each Monday after business for a count.

The large Poster at our store tells of a method of getting thousands of coupons without effort.

As soon as you get 5,000 coupons in the Booster ballot box you will be given a Booster Pin by the Booster Journal.

Mrs. J. M. Early

THE BOOSTER STORE

The Misses Artie and Beulah Todd Pearl of East Bernstadt visited his sister, Mrs. Sallie Hanson, of Doctor Porter of the Porter-Moore Drug Company, were visitors at his home on Estill street the first of the week.

Zack Anderson was a business visitor at Paint Lick the first of the week. It is desired that all the old soldiers shall be seated in a body at the Semi-Centennial Celebration of Friday night. They will occupy the front seats, in the middle bank of seats. This will give a better opportunity for those whose hearing is impaired to enjoy the exercises. The Woman's Relief Corps will have seats just behind them.

Miss Marie Galbreath, who assisted as teacher in the Foundation Department during the Winter term, left for her home in Columbia City, Ind., last Thursday. She made many friends while here who all join in wishing that she may be with us again next year.

Mr. Little of Indianapolis, Ind., is visiting at the home of Mrs. Jennie B. Fish on Richmond street this week.

A very delightful party was given at the home of President and Mrs. Frost last Thursday to the members of the Academy graduating class, 1914. A pleasant evening was spent.

The Misses Gertrude Beecher and Elsie Atzenhoefer left early Sunday morning for Xenia, O., to spend Easter with friends there.

J. O. Bowman came over from Carlisle last week for a short visit with home folks. He has given up his position at Carlisle and has secured a position with the Redpath Bureau of Chicago.

WALL PAPER

Our new spring line of wall paper is now here and ready for your inspection

COME AND SEE US

SAVE THE DIFFERENCE
Wele's

Charles Lark of the College Department was a Richmond visitor Monday.

One of the attractions connected with the observance of the 50th anniversary of Lee's surrender, at the College Chapel, Friday night, is that social privileges will be enjoyed by those desiring it. We have no fears of this interfering with the closest attention to the exercises.

The Misses Cora Shireman and Bess DeBord were Lexington visitors last Thursday.

Children, watch for the big prize list next week for the Children's Contest for more beautiful Berea.

The Rev. Mr. Knight will fill the Rev. Mr. Brown's pulpit at the Methodist Church next Sunday.

Word from Rass Elliott who is now at his home in Middleburg, is to the effect that he is doing nicely.

The Rev. William S. Rix, whose wife is a cousin of Mrs. Thomas J. Osborne, and whose maiden name was Miss Alta Hough, is pastor of the Baptist Church in Windfall, Ind. They send greetings to their friends in Berea.

FOR SALE one horse drill with fertilizer attachment. Plants anything from peas to corn. Garden Department Berea. (ad-41)

Mrs. President Frost is spending the week in Louisville. President Frost invited all the doctors of Berea to his house Monday night to meet Dr. Paulson.

George W. Cable goes from Berea to Spring Hill, Ky., where he will be the guest of Senator Camden.

A. H. Williams and wife, accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Morse, returned from Florida Tuesday evening. The later will remain here a few days before going on to their home in Batavia, N. Y.

Hubert Johnson, of Speedwell spent week's end with his cousin Justice Jackson.

James Smith and Miss Gertrude Estridge spent Sunday in Paint Lick with her relatives.

Todd Pearl of East Bernstadt visited his sister, Mrs. Sallie Hanson, of Doctor Porter of the Porter-Moore Drug Company, were visitors at his home on Estill street the first of the week.

A crowd of College fellows spent the week's end roaming around among the hills.

The house where Nathan Welch and family live is being improved by painting it.

E. A. Bender, who is employed in Pineville, spent Sunday with his family.

Mrs. Dick Moore and Mrs. Nellie Gabbard left Saturday for Bethany, W. Va., to visit Mrs. Gabbard's daughter, Mrs. Green Hill.

Edgar Moore and Dr. Best motored to Richmond Monday on business.

A party of young folks took their supper and spent Monday evening at the Creek.

Judge F. M. Morgan attended court in Richmond, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Cornelison of Paint Lick visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Welch, during Easter.

A crowd of young people from the West End spent Sunday on East Pinnacle.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Shaw of Richmond visited with Mr. and Mrs. T. F. Guinn from Saturday until Tuesday.

George Wren of Boone lost his fine barn by fire Tuesday night. Most of his live stock were saved, but one cow and considerable hay, grain and harness were consumed.

Miss Emma Eversole of Glenn, Perry County, is visiting Dr. and Mrs. J. C. Steele this week.

T. F. Guinn is making considerable improvement in the Cemetery this spring.

Millinery for Women Who Care

That's the only kind of millinery we carry. We want to cater only to women who are particular about their attire. We can please you no matter how exacting you are in your requirements. We have the stock. We have the experience. We have the correct models. We know the business. We ask only a reasonable profit, which insures a moderate price to you. Let us show you our line and help you select your hat.

Fish's

Cor. Main & Center Sts.

Berea, Kentucky

THE OLD RELIABLE MEAT MARKET AND GROCERY

FOR

White Clover and Evergreen Brand of Canned Goods, J. E. M., Zaring's, Potts' and Blue Grass Queen Flour, Meal, Mill Feed, Crushed Corn.

JOE W. STEPHENS

Main Street

Berea, Ky.

The Missionary Society of the Baptist Church met with Mrs. Eli Baker on Boone street, Tuesday afternoon. A very interesting program was rendered.

Miss Edith Frost after a delightful visit with her parents returned early in the week to resume her school work at Wheaton College, Norton, Mass.

The blacksmith shop which formerly stood next to Parks' Livery Stable was torn down and moved to the West End just beyond the tunnel. The new building is rapidly nearing completion and will soon be ready for business.

Hermann Fisher returned Monday noon from a trip to Cincinnati, O.

Miss Grace Adams has been quite sick for a few days.

Benjamin Dean and family have been visited for the past few days by Mrs. Dean's sister and husband from Oberlin College.

Chester Parks, who was quite sick last week, is able to be out again.

Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Gabbard spent Easter Sunday with Mrs. Gabbard's parents near Whites Station.

Mrs. Elbridge Mitchell has recently purchased B. H. VanWinkle's property on Center street and moved into it.

Mrs. E. B. English, accompanied by her two children and her aunt, left Monday for an extended visit with her mother who lives near Louisville.

Mrs. L. C. Gabbard and daughter, Mrs. Richard Moore, left Friday for an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. Green Hill at Bethany, W. Va.

Miss Mary Elizabeth Lacey, who is in school at Shelbyville, spent the Easter holidays in Berea with her uncle, Rev. E. B. English.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Parks of Kingston spent Sunday in Berea with their son, Chester.

The Rev. Mr. Hudspeth, Jr., of Lexington, filled his father's appointment at the Christian Church Sunday, both morning and evening. His sermons were greatly appreciated by all who heard.

Misses Anna Mae Grant, Mattie Frost, and Messrs. Guilford Frost, Howard and Montell Grant of Richmond spent Easter with Miss Luella Pullins of this place.

GOOD COW FOR SALE

A good milker at a bargain. M. L. Spink. ad.

FOR SALE

A good steel-tired buggy. As good as new. About one-half the price. ad. Simon Muncey.

Thus far it looks as if the elements had decided to favor Friday night's celebration by withholding storms until after it is over. The chilling winds of recent days have passed; and now are returning from the opposite direction in balmy breezes.

Prof. Charles A. Messner attended a meeting of the Classical Association at Nashville, Tenn., Saturday and Sunday. He reports a very profitable and pleasurable trip.

Eugene Pugh left for Mt. Vernon early in the week where he will be located for the future. He will be engaged in the insurance business there.

The Civic League meeting which was to have been held last Monday evening at the Baptist Church, was deferred a week on account of conflicting arrangements and will meet next Monday in the public school auditorium.

SUNDAY SCHOOL DAY

On April 25 is to be Sunday School day all over the state. Governor McCreary has issued a proclamation to this effect. Last year Berea was the first in the state. Why not hold our place of honor. Let every one old and young, good, bad and indifferent, go to Sunday School on that day.

NOTICE

All persons having claims against the estate of Mrs. Anna H. Fay, deceased, are requested to prove their claim, as required under the Statutes, and file same with us on or before May 1, 1915, or same will be barred. James W. Stephens and Samuel G. Hanson, Executors. ad-43

You Can Have Your Old Carpets Dyed and Woven Into New Rugs

at a saving of half the cost of ordinary rugs. By improved methods which it owns exclusively, the Queen Rug Company, of Chicago, makes beautiful rugs—totally different and far superior to any other 12.5 woven from old carpets.

You Choose the Colors
Call and see sample rugs.
Mrs. S. R. Baker, Berea, Kentucky.

Monuments and Headstones

Order now for Decoration Day. When you buy from us you do not pay any agent's commission.

"The Quality Shop"
Jno. Harwood, Mgr.

Berea

Ky.

My! Me!

Here is a chance to get FIVE SILVER DOLLARS for nothing. On Tuesday, June 1st, at 4 p. m., in my store I will give five silver dollars to some lucky customer of my goods. One ticket will be given with every cash 25-cent purchase. Those who run accounts will be given one ticket for every dollar when they settle. Remember, we have the best beef and pork ever offered for sale in Berea.

Porterhouse	18 cts.
Pork tenderloin	18 cts.
Seed potatoes	80 cts.
Onion sets, per qt.	10 cts.

For any first class groceries call on or phone to

C. G. DEGMAN

Berea, Ky.

Phone 65

Rexall Orderlies

Sick headache, biliousness, piles and bad breath are usually caused by inactive bowels. Get a box of Rexall Orderlies. They act gently and effectively. Sold only by us at 10 cents. Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.



THE CHECK

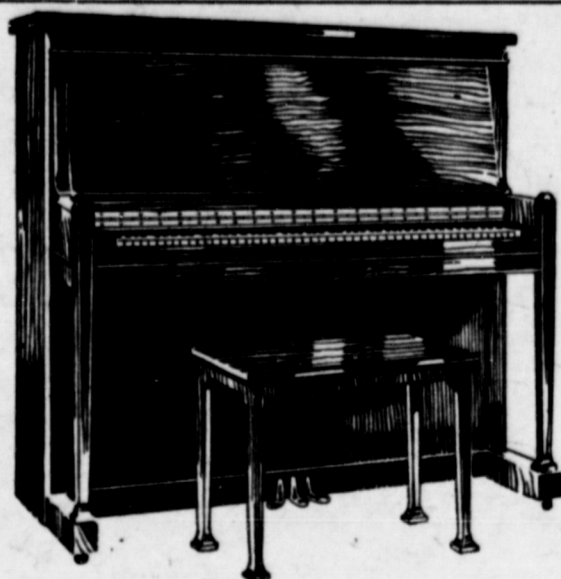
There is no better receipt than a paid check. It bears your signature and the endorsement of the payee, also the date of payment. It is also recorded on the books of the bank on which it is drawn and your Banker will be glad to look it up for you should the check be lost.

We invite checking accounts

Berea Bank & Trust Co.

Main Street, Berea, Kentucky

THIS
GRAND
UP-
RIGHT
\$350.00
PIANO



will be given absolutely free to the girl or lady receiving the greatest number of votes in the big contest now on at our store.

SPECIAL: We give 1000 votes for each \$1.00 purchase on Ladies' and Men's Suits, Cloaks and Overcoats.

RICHARDSON & COYLE

Main Street - - - Berea, Kentucky

College News

UTILE DULCE OPENING

The Utile Dulce Literary Society gave an open meeting in the Upper Chapel last Saturday night.

The evening was an enjoyable one throughout. The young ladies entertaining well.

The program rendered was in two parts. The first part consisted of literary exercises as follows:

Invocation...Professor Rumold Autobiography...Mildred Hudson Reading "The Judgment Day"
Etta Boyer
Essay "The Modern Drama"

Lucy Holliday

The second part was a play taken from the well-known novel "Granford" by Mrs. Gaskel. The play was in three acts: Act I—A Tea Party; Act II—The Magician; Act III—The Tea Shop.

The cast of characters was as follows:

Miss Matilda Jenkins—Alice Donagan

Miss Bettie Barker—Bessie DeBord

Mrs. Fitz-Adam—Lillian Bicknell

The Hon. Mrs. Jamieson—Grace Engle

Mary Smith—Elsie Atzenhoefer

Lady Glenmire—Lucy Smith

Mrs. Forrester—Helen Dizney

Martha—Edna Gray

Miss Pole—Eunice Pearson

Peter Marmaduke Arley Jenkins—Margaret Todd.

The play was well given and proved very popular. The young ladies showed real dramatic ability in the acting out of their various parts and won the hearty applause of the audience.

The Pi Epsilon Pi Literary Society will give their open meeting on the evening of the 14th, Doctor Pearson's birthday.

CABLE, THE PRINCE OF ENTERTAINERS

Mr. George W. Cable, the distinguished novelist, spent two days in Berea as the guest of President Frost.

On Tuesday night he attended a reception in the College Library and read to the members of the Convocation and the students of the College Department an address on "A Novelist's Philosophy of Life." On Wednesday night he gave, in the College Chapel, to a large and delighted audience his own renderings and interpretations of southern life from several books. His chief extract was the story of Parson Jones. But of even greater interest was his description of the beginnings of the great Civil war in New Orleans. He concluded by singing his world famous song, "The Ladies' Man."

Mr. Cable is a long-time friend of Berea College and his visit at this time was a great contribution to the intellectual life of the school. He is returning from a month in New Orleans where he is gathering material for a new book. He goes from Berea for a visit with Senator and Mrs. Camden at Spring Hill, Ky., and thence to his home in Northampton, Mass.

DOCTOR PAULSON, THE HEALTH PROPHET

Doctor Paulson, of the Hinsdale Sanitarium, spent three days in Berea and made a deep impression.

Sunday night his theme was Religion and he made his hearers feel that religion is an every-day business, full of inspiration, and in fact the greatest thing in the world.

Monday night he spoke on Health, giving in a single hour more of practical value than could be found in many big books. The Citizen expects to print full reports of these great addresses later on.

UNION CHURCH NEWS

Easter services called out a full audience, both for the Sunday School program which was very attractive and also for the Church services. All who came could not get in.

The collection for Lincoln Institute last Sunday amounted to over \$50.00.

The attendance at Sunday School for the past few Sundays has been close to the two hundred mark. A little effort will put the attendance above that. Everybody try.

The Christian Endeavor has begun planning for the State Convention to be held here May 7, 8, and 9.

A musical recital will be given at the Parish House by Mr. Taylor, Professor Rigby and others on Monday, April 12 under the auspices of the Women's Christian Association.

Next Sunday Mrs. Roberts will speak at the Baker's school house Wallacetown at 2:30 p.m.

Mr. Hudson will be at Hart's to preach next Sunday afternoon at the usual hour.

The last session of the Women's Industrial takes place on Monday April 12.

SANATORIUM MATRON IS DEAD OF DIABETES

Passing of Mrs. Sarah A. Hoag Highly Esteemed

Mrs. Sarah A. Hoag, fifty-five years of age, the highly-esteemed matron and instructor in the training school of the Sawyer Sanatorium succumbed to diabetes, complicated with pneumonia, after a three days' illness, Sunday morning at 2:30 o'clock. She had been in failing health for two years, but was not dangerously ill until a few days ago.

During the ten years of her service at White Oaks Sanatorium, Mrs. Hoag was so intimately associated with those in charge, and so faithful was she in the discharge of her duties that she became one of the most highly-regarded members of the institution's family. She made many friends among Marion's residents and also became extensively acquainted among the patients and visitors at the sanatorium. Her obliging manner, generosity, faithfulness and many other estimable traits endeared her to all. Mrs. Hoag's passing will be deeply felt.

Mrs. Hoag came to Marion from Berea, Ky., where she had been matron of Berea College. She ranked highly in her calling.

One sister, who resides at Binghamton N. Y., survives. The remains were taken to that place for interment, Sunday evening, by a niece, Mrs. E. K. Kitchen, of Waverly, N. Y. Funeral services will be conducted at Binghamton.—Marion Chronicle.

DEATH OF SCHUYLER BROWNING

Schuyler Browning who lived in and around Berea all his life and was well known by many as a good citizen and Christian gentleman passed away suddenly after having a second stroke of paralysis. He was found in a helpless condition beside the track of the L. & N. Ry., and was taken to the home of his sister where he was cared for until his death on the second of April.

He was born a slave March 31, 1845. During the Civil War he served his country as a soldier in the Union Army and since those trying days he has been a loyal and good citizen. For more than forty years he was a follower of Christ, having joined the New Liberty Baptist Church early in his Christian life. In his church life he was always ready for duty and was an inspiration to his fellows for greater service for the Master. He was a faithful Sunday School worker even to the last. He was a member of the G. A. R. and always active in its workings.

He leaves two brothers and two sisters to mourn his death and a host of friends. The funeral was held in the First Baptist Church of Berea on Easter Sunday and interment in the Berea Cemetery by the Captain West Grand Army Post.

It makes no difference to whom we send The Citizen, the worse the better as we are sure it will do them good to read what we have for them, so don't be too particular whose names you send in with a dollar each, you will get your reward at once.

When People Ask Us

what is good for nerves and lost weight, we always recommend

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion

containing Hypophosphites

a food tonic and tissue builder.

Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

Studebaker Wagons

Studebaker Buggies

Oliver Plows and Cultivators

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V. C. and Globe Fertilizers

Wall Paper and Roofing

AT

R. H. CHRISMAN'S

"The Furniture Man"

Berea, - - - - - Kentucky

Fiftieth Anniversary of Gen. Robert E. Lee's Surrender



FALL IN! FALL IN!

So many good things are taking place in Berea that there is danger of the most important of all being forgotten. Not to discount in the least the excellent entertainments of the recent days, it truly may be said that the notable celebration of Friday night, April 9th, is the most important one of the season. This is a gathering for everybody. Every person in the country is interested in the fact that fifty years ago, namely April 9, 1865, the four year's agony of internal strife was ended. It would be a misfortune and a disgrace if our people did not appropriately celebrate this event. It will not be a time for glorying over defeated foes. The whole American people, North and South, should engage in a common rejoicing. Once more let it be said that the exercises in the College Chapel, Friday night, are to begin absolutely on time. Consult your clocks and watches beforehand and all be in place, if possible, before the minute arrives. There will be band music while the audience is assembling. Come, old and young—men, women and children, people of all parties, religious affiliations, and races. This is a historic celebration, which you will be proud to say, in years to come, that you attended. This will be a time when we all can rejoice together. Note the variety of music to be presented and the short snapshots addresses. Fall in!

ORDER OF EXERCISE

Presiding Officer, PROFESSOR LEVANT DODGE

Music.....By the Band
Invocation.....Dr. Benson H. Roberts
Hymn—"America".....By the Audience
Welcome! Why This Meeting?.....Professor Dodge
Solo The Recessional.....Professor Ralph Rigby
The Triumph of Lee's Surrender....President Wm. G. Frost
Male Quartette.....Selected
Memories of the War.....Mrs. E. Lou. Hanson
Soldier Roll Call and Responses
A Camp Song.....Comrade James M. Gabbert
A Tribute to the G. A. R.Mrs. Mary H. Dodge
The Blessings of Peace.....Dr. B. H. Roberts
National Hymn.....The Choir

Benediction

AN AGED CITIZEN PASSES AWAY

J. H. Preston died at his home after an illness of three months. He was born in 1843 and had been a resident of Paint Lick for more than forty years. He leaves one sister, Mrs. Ellen Cooper of Indianola, Ind., several nieces and nephews and many friends. He was patient through his sickness and was ready to go. Our loss is his gain. The funeral

services were held at the home by the Rev. D. W. Brown. He was buried beside his wife in Williams Grave Yard, near Scaffold Cane pike.

PRESTON-ISAACS

Miss Grace Preston and Leonard Isaacs were quietly married at the Rev. Mr. English's home Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock. The bride is the only daughter of Mr. and

Mrs. Charlie Preston. The happy young couple will make their home here.

There Is No Question but that indigestion and the distressed feeling which always goes with it can be promptly relieved by taking a **Rexall Dyspepsia Tablet**

before and after each meal. 25c a box. Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

SAFETY

Plus GOOD METHODS,
COURTESY AND
FIRST CLASS SERVICE
Attracts the Careful Business Man

The National seeks your business on its record

BEREA NATIONAL BANK

BEREA, KENTUCKY

The STORY of WAITSTILL BAXTER



Copyright, 1913, by
Kate Douglas Wiggin

BY
KATE DOUGLAS WIGGIN

Author of "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm"

CHAPTER VII. Cephas Speaks.

IT was June and the countryside was so beautiful it seemed as if no one could be unhappy, however great the cause. That was what Waitstill Baxter thought as she sat down on the millstone step for a word with the old joiner, her best and most understanding friend in all the village.

"I've come to do my mending here with you," she said brightly, as she took out her well filled basket and threaded her needle. "Isn't it a wonderful morning? Nobody could look the world in the face and do a wrong thing on such a day, could they, Uncle Bart?"

The meadows were a waving mass of golden buttercups; the shallow water at the river's edge just below the shop was blue with spikes of arrow weed; a bunch of fragrant water lilies, gathered from the mill pond's upper levels, lay beside Waitstill's mending basket, and every foot of roadside and field within sight was swaying with long stemmed white and gold daisies. The June grass, the friendly, humble, companionable grass, that no one ever praises as they do the flowers, was a rich emerald green, a velvet carpet fit for the feet of the angels themselves. And the elms and maples! Was there ever such a year for richness of foliage? And the sky, was it ever so blue or so clear, so far away, or so completely like heaven, as you looked at its reflection in the glassy surface of the river?

"Yes, it's a pretty good day," allowed Uncle Bart judiciously as he took a squint at his T-square. "I don't know's I should want to start out n' try to beat it! The Lord can make a good many kinds o' weather in the course of a year, but when he puts his mind on to it an' kind o' gives himself a free hand he can turn out a June mornin' that must make the devil sick to his stomach with envy! All the same, Waity, my cow ain't beavin' herself any better'n usual. She's been rampagin' since sun up. I've seen mother chasin' her out o' Mis' Day's garden patch twice a'ready! It seems real good an' homey to see you settin' there sewin' while I'm workin' at the bench. Cephas is down to the store, so I s'pose your father's off somewhere?"

Perhaps the June grass was a little greener, the buttercups yellower, the foliage more lacy, the sky bluer, because Deacon Baxter had taken his luncheon in a pail under the wagon seat and departed on an unwilling journey to Moderation, his object being to press the collection of some accounts too long overdue. There was something tragic in the fact, Waitstill thought, that whenever her father left the village for a whole day, life at once grew brighter, easier, more hopeful. One could breathe freely, speak one's heart out, believe in the future, when father was away.

The girls had harbored many delightful plans at early breakfast. As it was Saturday, Patty could catch little Rod Boynton if he came to the bridge on errands as usual, and if Ivory could spare him for an hour at noon they would take their luncheon, and eat it together on the river bank as Patty had promised him. At the last moment, however, Deacon Baxter had turned around in the wagon and said: "Patience, you go down to the store and have a regular housecleanin' in the stockroom. Git Cephas to lift what you can't lift yourself, move everything in the place, sweep and dust it, scrub the floor, wash the winder and make room for the new stuff that they'll bring up from Milltown 'bout noon. If you have any time left over put new papers on the shelves out front and clean up and fix the show winder. Don't stand round gabbin' with Cephas, and see't he don't waste time that's paid for by me. Tell him he might clean up the tobacco stains round the stove, black it and cover it up for the summer if he ain't too busy servin' customers."

"The whole day spoiled!" wailed Patty, flinging herself down in the kitchen rocker. "Father's powers of invention beat anything I ever saw! That stockroom could have been cleaned any time this month, and it's too heavy work for me anyway; it spoils my hands grubbing around those nasty, sticky, splintery boxes and barrels. Instead of being out of doors I've got to be shut up in that smelly, rummy, tobacco, salt-fishy, peppermint place with Cephas Cole! He won't have a pleasant morning. I can tell you! I

shall snap his head off every time he speaks to me."

"So I would!" Waitstill answered composedly. "Everything is so clear by his fault that I certainly would work off my temper on Cephas! Still, I can think of a way to make matters come out right. I've got a great basket of mending that must be done, and you remember there's a choir rehearsal for the new anthem this afternoon, but anyway I can help a little on the cleaning. Then you can make Rodman do a few of the odd jobs; it will be a novelty to him. And Cephas will work his fingers to the bone for you, as you well know, if you treat him like a human being."

"All right!" cried Patty joyously, her mood changing in an instant. "There's Rod coming over the bridge now. Toss me my gingham apron and the scrubbing brush and the pail and the tin of soap and the cleaning cloths. Let's see. The broom's down there, so I've got everything. If I want a towel from the store pack up luncheon for three. You come down, and bring your mending. Then when you see how I'm getting on we can consult. I'm going to take the 10 cents I've saved and spend it in raisins. I can get a good many if Cephas gives me wholesale price, with family discount subtracted from that. Cephas would treat me to candy in a minute, but if I let him we'd have to ask him to the picnic. Goodbye!" And the volatile creature darted down the hill singing "There'll be something in heaven for children to do" at the top of her healthy young lungs.

The waving signal a little later on showed that Rodman could go to the picnic, the fact being that he was having a holiday from 11 o'clock until 2, and Ivory was going to drive to the bridge at noon anyway, so his permission could then be asked.

Patty's mind might have been thought entirely on her ugly task as she swept and dusted and scrubbed that morning, but the reverse was true. Mark Wilson had gone away without saying goodbye to her. This was not surprising perhaps, as she was about as much sequestered in her hill-top prison as a Turkish beauty in a harem. Neither was it astonishing that Mark did not write to her. He never had written to her, and as her father always brought home the very infrequent letters that came to the family Mark knew that any sentimental correspondence would be fraught with danger. No, everything was probably just as it should be, and yet—well, Patty had expected during the last three weeks that something would happen to break up the monotony of her former existence. She hardly knew what it would be, but the kiss dropped so lightly on her cheek by Mark Wilson still burned in remembrance and made her sure that it would have a sequel or an explanation.

Mark's sister Ellen and Phil Perry were in the midst of some form of lovers' quarrel, and during its progress Phil was paying considerable attention to Patty at Sabbath school and prayer meeting, occasions, it must be confessed, only provocative of very indirect and long distance advances. Cephas Cole, to the amazement of every one but his (constitutionally) exasperated mother, was "toning down" the ell of the family mansion, mitigating the lively yellow and putting another fresh coat of paint on it, for no conceivable reason save that of pleasing the eye of a certain capricious, ungrateful young hussy, who would probably say, when her verdict was asked, that she didn't see any particular difference in it one way or another.

Trade was not especially brisk at the deacon's emporium this sunny June Saturday morning. Cephas may have possibly lost a customer or two by leaving the store vacant while he toiled and sweated for Miss Patience Baxter in the stockroom at the back, overhanging the river, but no man alive could see his employer's lovely daughter tugging at a keg of shingle nails without trying to save her from a broken back, although Cephas could have watched his mother move the house and barn without feeling the slightest anxiety in her behalf. If he could ever get the "beft" of the "dog-gone" cleaning out of the way so that Patty's mind could be free to entertain his proposition; could ever secure one precious moment of silence when she was not slatting and banging, pushing and pulling things about, her head and ears out of sight under a shelf and an irritating air of absorption about her whole demeanor; if that mo-

ment of silence could ever, under Providence, be simultaneous with the absence of customers in the front shop Cephas intended to offer himself to Patience Baxter that very morning. Once, during a temporary lull in the rear, he started to meet his fate when Rodman Boynton followed him into the back room, and the boy was at once set to work by Patty, who was the most consummate slave driver in the state of Maine. After half an hour there was another heaven sent chance, when Rodman went up to Uncle Bart's shop with a message for Waitstill, but just then, in came Bill Morrill, a boy of twelve, with a request for a gallon of molasses, and would Cephas lend him a stone jug over Sunday, for his mother had hers "soakin' out in soap suds 'cause 'twasn't smellin' just right." Bill's message given, he hurried up the road on another errand, promising to call for the molasses later.

The minutes dragged by, and again there was perfect quiet in the stockroom. As the door opened, Cephas, taking his last chance, went forward to meet Patty, who was turning down the skirt of her dress, taking the cloth off her head, smoothing her hair and tying on a clean white ruffled apron, in which she looked as pretty as a pink.

"Patty," stammered Cephas, seizing his golden opportunity, "Patty, keep your mind on me for a minute. I've put a new coat o' paint on the ell just to please you. Won't you get married and settle down with me? I love you so I can't eat nor drink nor tend store nor nothin'!"

"Oh, I—I couldn't, Cephas, thank you. I just couldn't—don't ask me!" cried Patty, as nervous as Cephas himself now that her first offer had really come. "I'm only seventeen, and I don't feel like settling down, Cephas, and father wouldn't think of letting me get married."

"Don't play tricks on me, Patty, and keep shovin' me off so an' givin' wrong reasons," pleaded Cephas. "What's the trouble with me? I know mother's temper's onartsin, but we never need go into the main house daytimes, and father'd allers stand up ag'in her if she didn't treat you right. I've got a good trade, and father has \$100 o' my savin's that I can draw out tomorrow if you'll have me."

"I can't, Cephas. Don't move—stay where you are. No, don't come any nearer. I'm not fond of you that way, and, besides—and, besides—"

Her blush and her evident embarrassment gave Cephas a new fear. "You ain't promised a'ready, be you?" he asked anxiously, "when there ain't a feller anywheres around that's ever stepped foot over your father's doornail but jest me?"

"I haven't promised anything or anybody," Patty answered sedately, gaining her self control by degrees, "but I won't deny that I'm considering—that's true!"

"Considerin' who?" asked Cephas, turning pale.

"Oh—several, if you must know the truth," and Patty's tone was cruel in its jauntiness. "Several!" The word did not sound like ordinary work-a-day Riverboro English in Cephas' ears. He knew that "several" meant more than one, but he was too stunned to define the term properly in its present strange connection.



"I can't move," she cried.

"Whoever 'tis wouldn't do any better by you'n I would. I'd take a lickin' for you any day," Cephas exclaimed abjectly, after a long pause.

"That wouldn't make any difference, Cephas," said Patty firmly, moving toward the front door as if to end the interview. "If I don't love you unlicked, now, could I? Goodness gracious, what am I stepping in? Cephas, quick! Something has been running all over the floor. My feet are sticking to it."

"Good gosh! It's Mis' Morrill's molasses!" cried Cephas, brought to his senses suddenly.

It was too true! The gallon measure, forgotten by Cephas, had been filled to the brim ten minutes before, and ever since the treacly liquid had been overflowing the top and spreading in a brown flood, unnoticed, over the floor. Patty's feet were glued to it, her buff calico skirts lifted high to escape harm.

"I can't move," she cried. "Oh, you stupid, stupid Cephas! How could you leave the molasses spigot turned on? See what you've done! You've wasted quarts and quarts! What will father

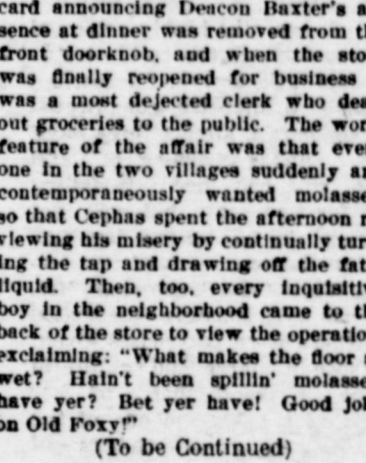
say and how will you ever clean up such a mess? You never can get the floor to look so that he won't notice it, and he is sure to miss the molasses. You've ruined my shoes, and I simply can't bear the sight of you!"

At this Cephas all but blubbered in the agony of his soul. It was bad enough to be told by Patty that she was "considering several," but his first romance had ended in such complete disaster that he saw in a vision his life blasted—changed in one brief moment from that of a prosperous young painter to that of a blighted and despised bungler, whose week's wages were likely to be expended in molasses to make good the deacon's loss.

"Find those cleaning cloths I left in the back room," ordered Patty, with a flashing eye. "Get some blocks or bits of board or stones for me to walk on so that I can get out of your nasty mess. Fill Bill Morrill's jug, quick, and set it out on the steps for him to pick up. I don't know what you'd do without me to plan for you! Lock the front door and hang father's sign that he's gone to dinner on the doorknob. Scoop up all the molasses you can with one of those new trowels on the counter. Scoop and scrape and scoop and scrape; then put a cloth on your oldest broom, pour lots of water on, pail after pail, and swab. When you've swabbed till it won't do any more good, then scrub. After that I shouldn't wonder if you had to fan the floor with a newspaper or it'll never get dry before father comes home. I'll sit on the four barrel a little while and advise, but I can't stay long because I'm going to a picnic. Hurry up and don't look as if you were going to die any minute! It's no use crying over spilt molasses. You don't suppose I'm going to tell any tales after you've made me an offer of marriage, do you? I'm not so mean as all that, though I may have my faults."

It was nearly 2 o'clock before the card announcing Deacon Baxter's absence at dinner was removed from the front doorknob, and when the store was finally reopened for business it was a most dejected clerk who dealt out groceries to the public. The worst feature of the affair was that every one in the two villages suddenly and contemporaneously wanted molasses, so that Cephas spent the afternoon reviewing his misery by continually turning the tap and drawing off the fatal liquid. Then, too, every inquisitive boy in the neighborhood came to the back of the store to view the operation, exclaiming: "What makes the floor so wet? Hain't been spillin' molasses, have yer? Bet yer have! Good joke on Old Fogy!"

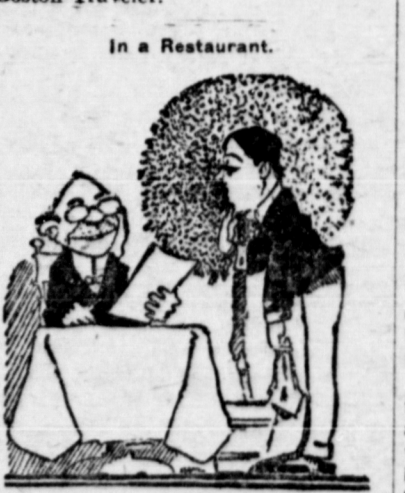
(To Be Continued)



Doubt.



D'Auber—I am a self made man. Knocker—Bragging or apologizing?—Boston Traveler.



Patron—I suppose you have a good many queer people to serve. Waiter—Yes, sir. All things come to him who waits.—Kansas City Star.



Second Thought. Young Attorney (briskly)—Well, sir, why did you send for me? Prisoner—Well, now that I've got a look at you I'm durned if I know.—Chicago News.

Cruel. He—Men are descended from monkeys. She—Some haven't descended yet.—Judge.

The Empty Sleeve

An Episode of the European War.

By MARTHA V. MONROE.

A young man in khaki uniform stepped toward a cab standing by the curb in Oxford circus, London, and was met at the cab door by a tall, athletic looking man in a cutaway coat and silk hat. The gentleman looked about him for another vehicle, but, not seeing any, said to the young soldier:

"Perhaps if we happen to be going the same way we can both use the cab."

"I'm going to Westminster abbey."

"And I go to Downing street. That will be very little out of the way if at all. Get in."

The youngster entered the cab, followed by the other, who first gave some directions that the soldier did not hear.

"Are you a resident of London?" asked the young man by way of opening conversation.

"I am."

"I'm a stranger. I'm from Canada. I came over with the troops that landed the other day. I've got leave for the day to go sightseeing. I shall take in the abbey first."

"You'll find it very interesting."

"By the bye, you, being a Londoner, can perhaps tell me how to get to this place." And he handed the gentleman sitting beside him a paper on which was written the name of a suburban town.

"To go there you take the Paddington station. Tell the driver. He'll know."

"I can't go today. I have so much to see. When I go back to Montreal—if I live through the war—everybody will ask me, 'Have you seen this and have you seen that in London?' and I don't want to say I haven't. So I told the young lady who lives at that address she must come to camp to see me instead of my taking up the time granted me for leave to go out of town on a railway."

"Which means that you are engaged to her?"

"That's just what it does mean. She was brought up in Canada. Her father came to England a year ago. When the war broke out and you fellows over here called on us Canadians to help you out I thought it would be a good opportunity to come over and see her. So I enlisted."

The gentleman cast a side glance at his companion, but said nothing.

"Do you think it will be much of a fight?" asked the youngster.

"A very big fight."

"Well, I dare say it will be a valuable experience. Of course I don't want to get killed. Gladys—I mean Miss Arkright; she's my fiancée, you know—she don't like the idea."

"Arkright?" interrupted the gentleman—"Samuel Arkright's daughter?"

"Yes. Do you know him?"

"Quite well."

"My name is Glover—James Glover of the—th Canadian foot. I suppose you have met my fiancée?"

"Oh, yes, I know Gladys Arkright."

"Nice girl, isn't she?" looking up wistfully for the stranger's approval of the girl he loved.

"Gladys is a lovely girl."

By this time the cab had stopped and the gentleman got out.

"To the abbey," he said to the cabman, handing him the fare, then to the Canadian: "Much obliged for accommodating me. When you see Gladys give her my love."

"Who shall I say?"

But before the other could reply he was buttonholed by a man, and as he entered the building for which he was headed half a dozen others surrounded him.

Private James Glover visited Westminster abbey, the Tower of London and various other sights. Wherever he was recognized as a Canadian soldier he met with kindly greetings. Every inquiry he made was responded to with alacrity, and an old gentleman of seventy volunteered to take him to see several curiosities of which he had not heard. When he returned to camp he was informed that his regiment would be moved the next day to a channel port to be carried to France. He had barely time to write a brief goodbye to his sweetheart before he turned in for the night and was up before the sun the next morning.

Young Glover found the trenches indeed an experience. Having come from a cold climate, he stood winter weather fairly well. His introduction to natural war was like that of most other men who for the first time listened to the din of battle. He was badly scared. But they were making veterans rapidly in those days, and the Canadian soon got that control of himself which marks the difference between a raw recruit and a veteran. Then, too, when in the thick of it he lost consciousness of everything but what he and his comrades were doing. When he shot at the enemy he shot as he would at a flock of birds, not because he had any animosity toward them, but because of the excitement he was under.

One day after a long cannonading on the part of the allies the order was given to charge the trenches. Glover was back of a line of bayonets moving

at double quick pace across a field when suddenly he was turned completely round, then fell in a heap. The Germans' fire was so murderous that his comrades, reaching a depression in the earth, dropped while myriads of all sorts of missiles passed over them. Then re-enforcements came, passed on and were driven back to the allies' trenches, leaving their dead and wounded behind them.

That night Glover lay on the battlefield. Now and again the glare of searchlights fell on objects about him, giving a ghastly hue to everything and intensifying that on the faces of his dead and wounded companions. Toward morning there was a lull in the firing of cannon, and after daylight another dash was made from the allies' lines, and the ground captured was held long enough to remove some of the wounded. But Glover was not among the number.

During the day many things were running through his brain, among others his words to the gentleman who had ridden with him in the cab from Oxford circus to Downing street. The wounded man remembered the flippancy in which he had spoken of war and the experience it would give him. Experience! Call it rather a taste of inferno.

During the day the field on which Glover was lying was fought over, being lost and retaken by each side half a dozen times. On one of these advances by the English he was carried back to his trenches and in due time sent to England with a load of wounded comrades. Arriving in London he was placed in a hospital, where his life hung in the balance for awhile; then he began slowly to mend.

One of the strangest features of war is that one who has experienced its sufferings and its terrors when out of it has an unconquerable desire to get back to it again. Though Glover was as comfortable as a wounded man could be made, though he received frequent visits from his sweetheart, he was constantly making inquiries of the surgeons as to how soon he would be able to return to the front.

One morning he was told that during the day the hospital would be honored by a visit from a member of the cabinet. Thinking it about time he tidied himself up, he asked his nurse for a basin in which to wash his hands and face, and when the barber came to make his daily round Glover received the first shave since he was wounded.

At 3 o'clock in the afternoon there was a stir among the attendants, the door of the ward in which Glover was lying was thrown open, and a tall man with a black mustache attended by a number of officers and citizens entered. Advancing to the nearest cot, he spoke a few words to the invalid, then went down the aisle between the beds, addressing a word here and a word there, till he reached Glover. The Canadian looked at him, feeling sure that he had seen him before. Then it flashed upon him that he was the man who had ridden with him in a cab when he was seeing the sights of London.

By this time Glover had learned the difference between a private and an officer and the difference between a subaltern and a general. While the stranger was advancing he had asked who he was and was told that he was Lord Kitchener, secretary for war and acknowledged to be the greatest living organizer of an army. Glover, remembering how he had talked familiarly with one so far above him in rank, would have pulled the covers up over his face to avoid recognition, but he realized that this would not be allowable. The secretary for war approached his bedside, spoke to him and passed on. He had been too preoccupied by the mighty task before him when riding in the cab in Glover's company to recognize him on meeting him again. Glover was more thankful than if he had missed an exploding shell.

Not long after this Glover was informed that he was to be discharged from the service on account of disability. He was as much disgruntled as his fiancée was pleased. As soon as he was well enough he was removed to her home, where he received her constant attention. He had spoken to her of having met one who knew her, but she could not identify the person by his description. He was so embarrassed at having conversed familiarly with the secretary for war that he could not bring himself to tell her of the episode. At any rate, he put off doing so.

As soon as Glover was as well as he would ever be—he'd lost an arm—a wedding day was fixed for his and Gladys' marriage. One day when the pair were shopping together in London they met on the street the man who had shared a cab with Glover—in other words, the secretary for war. He stopped to speak to Gladys and to tell her that he was sorry he had not the time to attend her wedding.

Glover looked the other way, but Gladys insisted on introducing him to her friend. This time the secretary looked at Glover with a more fixed attention and remembered him.

"I think," he remarked, "that I have seen you before. Did we not some months ago ride in the same cab?"

"We did, and since then I have had sufficient experience in war to last me a whole lifetime."

"So I observe," remarked the secretary, looking attentively at the empty sleeve.

Mr. and Mrs. Glover have returned to Canada, where the husband is the recipient of much attention. His friends do what they can to get him to tell of his service at the front, and he will sometimes accommodate them. Fortunately for him they would rather hear about this than the sights of London. At any mention of the latter subject he shuts up like a mouse trap.

IN THE HOME



VERSE FOR THIS WEEK

The wind that blows can never kill
The tree God plants;
It bloweth east, it bloweth west,
The tender leaves have little rest,
But any wind that blows is best,
The tree God plants strikes deeper
root, grows higher still,
Spreads wider boughs; for God's
good will meels all its wants.
—Lillie E. Barr.

Exhibit of Fishes.

The New York Aquarium society recently held an exhibit at the American Museum of Natural History and showed little fishes of all shapes and colors, the largest scarcely five inches in length. Fishes from the water troughs of India, the fish ponds of China and Japan, the tepid swamps of South America, tributaries of the Congo and the Nile were exhibited as well as the goldfish and small wild fish from temperate zones. Among the more interesting are the butterfly fish and the mouth breeder, which carries its eggs in its mouth, both from Africa; the armored catfish from tropical America and the fighting fish.

Thanks Boy Scouts.

A letter has been received by the council of the Boy Scouts of America from Sir Robert S. S. Baden-Powell, chief scout of the Boy Scouts of England, acknowledging the presentation of thanks medals by the American organization through United States Ambassador Page to the British Boy Scouts who assisted American war refugees.

Strike Today.

Rise, for the day is passing,
And you lie dreaming on;
The others have buckled their armor
And forth to the fight are gone.
A place in the ranks awaits you,
Each man has some part to play;
The Past and the Future are nothing
In the face of stern Today.

Rise from your dreams of the Future,
Of gaining some hard fought field;
Of storming some airy fortress
Or bidding some giant yield.
Your Future has deeds of glory,
Of honor God grant it may;
But your arm will never be stronger
Or the need so great as Today.

Rise! If the Past detains you,
Her sunshine and storms forget;
No chains so unworthy to hold you
As those of a vain regret.
Had or bright, she is lifeless ever;
Cast her phantom arms away,
Nor look back, save to learn the lesson
Of a nobler strike Today.

Rise, for the day is passing;
The sound that you scarcely hear
Is the enemy marching to battle—
Arise, for the foe is here!
Stay not to sharpen your weapons,
Or the hour will strike at last.
When from dreams of a coming battle
You may wake to find it past!
—Adelaide A. Procter.

THE GIRL'S SANCTUM.

The New Cretonnes Great Aid in Freshening and Beautifying.

If it is possible in any way every girl should have a special sanctum to do with as she will. If it must be bedroom and den combined it must be especially neat, because in most cases girl visitors are ushered right in and expect to see an attractive, cozy room.

A little cretonne will do wonders toward making the barest of rooms homelike. This should be plain if the walls are figured or figured if the walls are striped or merely bordered with flowers.

The latest fancy is to decorate the bureau china to correspond with the embroidery pattern of the cover. The girl with a taste for china painting can decorate her own boxes, trays and brush backs piece by piece, and if she cares to do so can use the same design for the cups and saucers and teapot on her tea table, copying the designs in colors on her tablecloth, dollies and whatever covers she needs on her various tables.

She might even add a pillow cushion or two to her window seat. To correspond she could use a design similar to the wall paper or drapery.

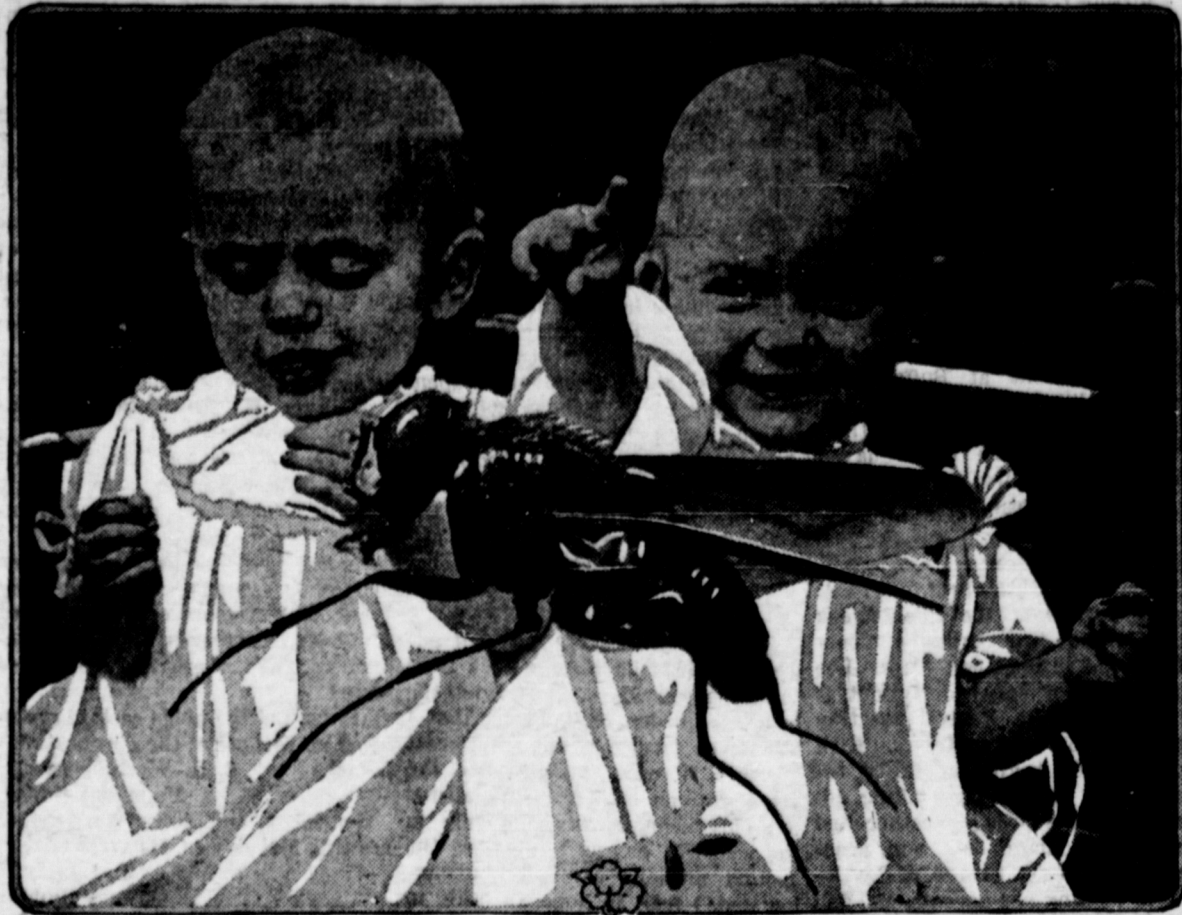
Embroidered Luncheon Sets.

Grass linen luncheon sets, which are nice to use with any of the tea sets now in vogue, are found in some of the shops. A set consists of one centerpiece, a dozen twelve inch dollies and an equal number of six inch dollies embroidered in cherry or dragon design in plain white, or in blue and white embroidery.

If You Are Losing Weight
and your nerves are in bad condition,
we recommend

Rexall Olive Oil Emulsion
containing Hypophosphites
a food and nerve tonic prescription.
Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

If You Hope to Save Your Baby's Life Kill the Death Dealing Fly



Common Housefly A Worse Pest Than the Tsetse



A RECENT editorial in the Medical Record suggests the slogan, "No flies, no flies—and no disease!" This editorial urges that we follow the fly to her breeding place, and make it decent and sanitary. In it we are told we must get rid of "the in-quantary diabol," the mature house, the uncovered garbage can. All refuse and decaying material and all vegetable and table waste should be removed and be burned or covered with lime or kerosene oil.

"This is a very good plan," argues the medical profession, "but one family that is careless about the disposal of garbage can breed more flies than an entire community can kill." Then, again, our typhoid housefly, unlike the tsetse fly, does not convey its diseases of fever, dysentery, tuberculosis, etc., in single doses by direct bite, but administers them to us with a largeness of innocent indifference in our food and drink. The tsetse fly is harmless after it has bitten a victim, and its bite would have no evil effect unless it again acquired a new supply of the trypanosome (the germ of sleeping sickness), but every bite from the germ carrying tsetse fly is fatal, as no remedy has been discovered that will check the ravages of or cure this terrible disease.

THE cost of the fly to the United States annually is \$350,000,000 and 170,000,000 years of human life.

The Ancients Swatted the Fly

FLIES have always carried disease, even in Biblical times, but their power to do harm has increased with the number of people. It is interesting to note in passing that many important sanitary ordinances, rules and habits prevailed at that period (Leviticus xv, 11; Leviticus (distinction) xiii and xiv; Hebrews ix, 10, and Mark vii, 4) and long before the Christian era, but that more has been done within the past decade for sanitation than had previously been achieved during the last 2,000 years.

Do Your Part in the Swat the Fly Campaigns

EVERYWHERE citizens are manifesting a determination to fight the fly along systematic lines. Splendid results are expected by the end of the season. The public is waking up to the seriousness of the matter.



© National Geographic society.

ter, and people are beginning to realize that the fly nuisance is the greatest menace to their health.

Medical men and fly statisticians agree that there are fewer flies now than there were at this time a year ago. The national swat the fly campaign is bearing fruit.

Keep Up the Good Work

A Breeding Place For Flies



YOUNG FOLKS' CORNER

A Geography Party.

A geography party will prove especially interesting to school children and is easily planned. Procure a large map of the United States and paste it upon rather heavy cardboard. When this has thoroughly dried cut out each state and mark on the back with numbers, being careful not to number them according to their positions.

Before the arrival of the guests hide the states about the room in which the company is to be entertained.

When the guests arrive provide each with a small map and a pencil. They then follow whatever route they choose, the game being to find as many of the states as possible, and upon their own map mark the number which they believe to correspond. If Ohio is marked "10," as they find it or think they find it, they mark "10" upon the state in their small map which they think must be Ohio and then continue the search, marking each state which they find in the same way.

The task is not an easy one, as several of the states closely resemble each other in outline, and the one correctly placing the largest number of numerals is entitled to the prize.

It is of course unnecessary to say that on the small map the states are outlined, but not named. The maps are easily made by the use of transfer paper, or they can be drawn upon any thin paper by holding a small map against a windowpane and drawing from this upon any thin paper the outlines of the states.

Think For Yourself.

Thinking for yourself is not necessarily differing to any startling extent from your companions. Two pupils in school may work out a problem by entirely different methods, but if they work correctly they reach the same result. That is as it should be, but if the two students sit side by side and the one copies down the other's figures mechanically that is what too often happens. Make a habit of thinking. Don't accept conclusions ready made. Don't satisfy your mind with predigested food. This should not make you singular among your fellows, for if your method of reasoning is correct it will bring you, in the vast majority of cases, to the same conclusions held by the world at large. The difference will be in you. Thinking for yourself instead of accepting the results of others' thoughts makes the same difference to you that it does to the student who works his problem independently instead of copying it from his classmate's paper. Be ambitious to be something more than a convenient receptacle for other people's ideas.

The Game of Pig.

There must be three or more players for this game, each with a broom handle or a stick about that size and length. Dig a hole about six inches in diameter and if there are four players dig three other ones about five feet from the first and about seven feet apart. One player must be the pig driver—the pig is a tin can—who tries to knock the pig into the central hole with his stick, while the others try to knock the pig away. The driver tries to put his stick into the hole of another player while the other is knocking the pig away. If he does this the owner of the hole must give it up and be the driver himself. Or, if he knocks the can into the central hole, all the players have to change holes, giving him a chance for one. This is a very interesting game if there are five or six players.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

SIX DOORS

FOR ASPIRING YOUNG PEOPLE

1st Door—Berea's Vocational Schools

Training that adds to your money-earning power, combined with general education.

FOR YOUNG MEN—Agriculture, Carpentry, Bricklaying, Printing, Commerce and Telegraphy.

FOR YOUNG LADIES—Home Science, Dressmaking, Cooking, Nursing, Stenography and Typewriting.

2nd Door—Berea's Foundation School

General Education for those not far advanced, combined with some vocational training. No matter what your present advancement, we can put you with others like yourself and give chance for most rapid progress.

3rd Door—Berea's General Academy Course

For those who are not expecting to teach and who are not going thru College, but desire more general education. This is just the thing for those preparing for medical studies or other professions without a college course. It also gives the best general education for those who wish a good start in study and expect to carry it on by themselves.

4th Door—Berea's Normal School

This gives the very best training for those who expect to teach. Courses are so arranged that young people can teach through the summer and fall and attend school through the winter and spring, thus earning money to keep right on in their course of study. Read Dinmore's great book, "How to Teach a District School."

5th Door—Berea's Preparatory Academy Course

This is the straight road to College—best training in Mathematics, Sciences, Languages, History and all preparatory subjects. The Academy is now Berea's largest department.

6th Door—Berea College

This is the crown of the whole institution, and provides standard courses in all advanced subjects.

Questions Answered

BEREA, FRIEND OF WORKING STUDENTS. Berea College with its affiliated schools, is not a money-making institution. It requires certain fees, but it expends many thousands of dollars each year for the benefit of its students, giving highest advantages at lowest cost, and arranging as far as possible for students to earn and save in every way.

OUR SCHOOL IS LIKE A FAMILY, with careful regulations to protect the character and reputation of the young people. Our students come from the best families and are earnest to do well and improve. For any who may be sick the College provides doctor and nurse without extra charge.

All except those with parents in Berea live in College buildings, and many assist in work of boarding hall, farm and shops, receiving valuable training and getting pay according to the value of their labor. Except in winter it is expected that all will have a chance to earn a part of their expenses. Write to the Secretary before coming to secure employment.

PERSONAL EXPENSES for clothing, laundry, postage, books, etc., vary with different people. Berea favors plain clothing. Our climate is the best, but as students must attend classes regardless of the weather, warm wraps and underclothing, umbrellas and overshoes are necessary. THE CO-OPERATIVE STORE furnishes books, toilet articles, work uniforms, umbrellas and other necessary articles at cost.

LIVING EXPENSES are really below cost. The College asks no rent for the fine buildings in which students live, charging only enough room rent to pay for cleaning, repairs, fuel, lights, and washing of bedding and towels. For table board, without coffee or extras, \$1.35 a week, in the fall, and \$1.50 in winter; for furnished room, with fuel, lights, washing of bedding, 40 to 60 cents for each person.

SCHOOL FEES are two. First a "DOLLAR DEPOSIT," as guarantee for return of room key, library books, etc. This is paid but once, and is returned when the student departs.

Second an "INCIDENTAL FEE" to help on expenses for care of school buildings, hospital, library, etc. (Students pay nothing for tuition or service of teachers—all our instruction is a free gift). The Incidental Fee for most students is \$5.00 a term; in Academy and Normal \$6.00 and \$7.00 in Collegiate course.

PAYMENT MUST BE IN ADVANCE, incidental fee and room rent by the term, board by the half term. Installments are as follows:

	WINTER TERM	ACADEMY AND NORMAL	COLLEGE
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	6.00	7.20	7.20
Board, 6 weeks	9.00	9.00	9.00
Amount due first of term	\$20.00	\$22.20	\$23.20
Board 6 wks., due middle of term	9.00	9.00	9.00
Total for term	\$29.00	\$31.20	\$32.20
	SPRING TERM		
Incidental Fee	\$ 5.00	\$ 6.00	\$ 7.00
Room	4.00	5.00	5.00
Board, 5 weeks	6.75	6.75	6.75
Amount due first of term	\$15.75	\$17.75	\$18.75
Board, 5 weeks, due middle of term	6.75	6.75	6.75
Total for term	\$22.50	\$24.50	\$25.50

*This does not include the dollar deposit nor money for books or laundry.

Special Expenses—Business.

	Winter	Spring	Total
Stenography and Typewriting	\$12.00	\$10.00	\$22.00
Bookkeeping (brief course)	12.00	10.00	22.00
Bookkeeping (regular course)	6.00	5.00	11.00
Business course for students in other departments:			

Stenography 9.00 7.50 27.00
Typewriting, with one hour's use of instrument 6.00 5.00 18.00
Com. Law, Com. Geog., Com. Arith., or Penmanship, each..... 1.80 1.50 5.40
In no case will special Business Fees exceed \$15.00 per term.

Any able-bodied young man or young woman can get an education at Berea if there is the will to do so.

It is a great advantage to continue during winter and spring and have a full year of continuous study. Many young people waste time in the public schools going over and over the same things, when they might be improving much faster by coming to Berea and starting in on new studies with some of the best young men and women from other counties and states.

Applicants must bring or send a testimonial showing that they are above 15 years old, in good health, and of good character. This may be signed by some former Berea student or some reliable teacher or neighbor. The use of tobacco is strictly forbidden.

Fall Term opens Sept. 15th. Get ready!

For information or friendly advice write to the Secretary,

MARSHALL E. VAUGHN, Berea, Ky

M. D. Settle is at Big Hill

with a large and new stock of goods, including a large stock of all kinds of furniture, hardware, groceries, dry goods and notions, and everything, kept in a country store. Come and see him for good bargains.

East Kentucky Correspondence News You Get Nowhere Else

No correspondence published unless signed in full by the writer. The name is not for publication, but as an evidence of good faith. Write plainly.

ANNOUNCEMENT

WE are authorized to announce R. L. MOORE of Marion, Ky., as a candidate for office of Treasurer of the State of Kentucky, subject to the action of the Republican party, at the August primary. Ad-4

JACKSON COUNTY

McKee, April 5.—Circuit Court closed here Saturday, after a very busy session.—Arthur Mullins was sentenced to the State penitentiary from 10 to 21 years, for the murder of George Shelton.—Hugh Collier, Stanley Engle and Grayham Farmer of Lexington were visiting home folks over Easter.—Miss Flora B. Redford of Richmond was in town during the week, and was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. W. B. Hornsby.—Tyne Linnhart's house caught fire last week but was discovered and extinguished before there was any damage done.—J. R. Hays received three English pheasants Saturday sent out by the government, and he intends to turn them loose in the woods in a few days. There is a heavy fine for killing them.—There will be a revival meeting held at the College Chapel this week and everybody is invited to come.—Link Farmer had a clearing Saturday and got quite a good day's work out of the boys, and he is feeling good over the results.

Tyner

Tyner, April 3.—Old people say we are having the coldest spring that they can ever remember.—L. C. Moore of Louisville accompanied by his brother-in-law, Morgan Simpson, brought his infant child here for interment in the Tyner Cemetery, April 1.—The child lived only 24 hours after birth.—Miss Laura Spence of Iowa, county lady agent, will lecture at our school house this evening in the interest of gardening and try to organize a tomato club.—Our agent, W. R. Reynolds, will make a lecture and do some demonstration work by spraying some fruit trees for Ed. Moore.—John Miller, who has been down with fever for several weeks, is slowly improving, but his wife and two sons are very sick at this time.—Nearly all farmers are done sowing oats, but most of them are behind with their plowing owing to the bad weather.—W. R. Reynolds received a coop of 15 English ring-neck pheasants last week and sent them to different parts of the county. If the game law was enforced, it would be but a few years until we would have lots of game birds.

Bond

Bond, April 3.—Mrs. Esther Allen is very sick at this writing.—R. E. Taylor made a business trip to McKee last Thursday.—Tom Truett purchased a mare from Will Hunter recently.—Bob Reynolds was thrown from a mule last Wednesday, and was badly hurt.—Jim Cunagin of Moore's Creek and Miss Mollie Sexton were quietly married, March 25.—A crowd of young folks were having a pleasure ride on a hand-car on the new railroad last Sunday evening when the car wrecked with them and several were hurt.—John York and family of Hamilton, Ohio, have moved to Bond.—Sam Pane is building a dwelling house near Geo. Craft's.—A fine baby boy was born to Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Hunter recently.—G. C. Purkey of Berea made a business trip to Bond March 26.—Miss Eva Moore is visiting her grandma, Mrs. Louisa Morris of Buffalo, who is very sick.—Sunday School at Pig-

eon Roost every Sunday evening at 2 o'clock. We want all who can conveniently do so, to attend regularly.—Bond and Foley Lumber Co. have their mill near completion.—Miss Minta Cunagin has purchased a nice organ.

Parrot

Parrot, April 3.—Several from this place attended church at Friendship, Sunday.—Next Saturday and Sunday are regular church days at Letter Box. Miss Laura Spence will be present in the interests of the Tomato Club. Everybody come.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Phee Hillard, April 2, a girl.—A. H. Gabbard lost a good mare the other day.—Several of the boys from this place have been summoned to go before the grand jury.

MADISON COUNTY

Walnut Meadow, April 5.—Mrs. Stephen Green is quite sick at this writing.—Charlie Anderson is very poorly.—Mrs. T. M. and E. F. Ogg gave the young people of this and neighboring vicinities an Easter egg hunt yesterday evening. Fifty-five people were present, and twelve dozen eggs were concealed in various places. The prize was awarded to Heber Morgan for finding the most eggs.—The Baptist Church at Silver Creek will have an all-day meeting on their next regular meeting day, May 2. Want all the members who are in reach of the Church to be present, as we are going to have a roll call.—Conrad Chrisman traded his three-year-old saddle horse to Burt Martin for two yearling mules and the difference.

Kingston

Kingston, April 5.—Miss Verna Parks entertained quite a number of her friends at the home of her brother, Kitt Parks, Saturday night.—Miss Verna Dean gave the young people an egg hunt Sunday afternoon to the one who found the lucky egg and who found the most. Loyd Lain won first, and Vester Hisle, second.—Miss Kathlyene Maupin, who is attending school at Georgetown, visited home folks last week.

Coyle

Coyle, April 5.—The farmers are busy plowing.—Mrs. Jim Powell is very low at this writing.—Mr. and Mrs. Willie Adams attended the Easter Egg hunt at Viney Fork.—A birthday dinner was given to Jesse and Charlie Simpson Sunday. Those present were, the Misses Dora Todd, Gertrude and Roda Lake and the Messrs. Cecil Hendrix, Dewey Powell and D. Todd. All reported a fine time.—Mr. and Mrs. Joel Broughton of Richmond are visiting J. Powell and family at present.—The Misses Verna and Volsie Dean entertained a few of their friends with an egg hunt Sunday.

BREATHITT COUNTY

Lambrie, April 2.—The Revs. M. C. Berton and Att Collins preached at the Carpenter Chapel last Sunday and had a good attendance.—Born to Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Carpenter a fine eleven pound boy on March 24th and all are getting along nicely.—Astor Russell has bought a farm at Crab Orchard and is moving there to make it his home.—The Huntington Contract Company has suspended work for the present on their railroad and times are quite dull.—Several from this vicinity are preparing to attend court at Jackson next week.

GARRARD COUNTY

Wallaceton, April 4.—Farmers are getting busy plowing.—Miss Bertha

Bird, who has been clerking at Frankfort, is visiting her parents this week.—Mrs. Benson Roberts of Berea will preach at the Baker school house Sunday, the 11th of April, at 2:30 p.m. Come!—Mr. and Mrs. Mack Henderson of Lowell visited their grandmother, Mrs. Mary Gabbard, in honor of her 72nd birthday.—Mr. and Mrs. Denny Anglin are all smiles over the arrival of a big boy in their home, April 2nd.—Frank Elliot has been real sick with pneumonia, but is slowly improving.

OWSLEY COUNTY

Sulphur Springs, April 2.—Meeting will begin at Sulphur Spring Saturday night.—Ed Moore, Harless Napier, Harlan Mays and others will debate at Lerose Saturday night.—The Booneville boys filled their regular appointment at Buffalo last Sunday.—Will Osborn, who has been in the state penitentiary some time, returned home the other day.—Walker Brandenburg, who is in the penitentiary at Frankfort is very ill at this writing.

Posey

Posey, April 3.—Prof. W. A. Adams' normal at the Buck Creek graded school is progressing nicely with good attendance.—Mrs. Lee Judd has been very poorly but is better now.—The Revival meeting conducted by Revs. Messrs. Kirk and Burnside begins at Clifty tonight.—The farmers are taking advantage of the pretty weather and are sowing their oats and grass seed.—Mrs. M. C. Strong of Louisville is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Mainous, at present.

ROCKCASTLE COUNTY

Disputanta, April 3.—Born on the

are now looking for a pike in this county.—N. L. Payne is laid up from a sprained ankle.

ESTILL COUNTY

Witt, April 5.—The roads are getting good again.—Miss Grace Wynn, who has been attending school at Richmond, visited her parents from Friday till Tuesday.—The Rev. Mr. Fryman filled his regular appointment at Wisemantown Sunday.—B. L. McGeorge attended court at Richmond Monday.—Several from this place attended church at Wisemantown Sunday.—The Rev. Mr. Combs will preach at Station Camp Sunday.

Fitchburg

Fitchburg, April 3.—The Rev. Joe Adams filled his regular appointment here last Saturday and Sunday.—Miss Lottie Billings, who is attending school at Stanton, spent from Friday till Monday with her mother.—John Hall of this place is still attending court at Irvine.—A party of young people from Fitchburg took a horseback ride to the State Rock at Furnace, Sunday afternoon. All enjoyed the trip.

ITEMS OF INTEREST

Dr. John R. Mott, in a recent address, said: "I have come back from the European war zone carrying the heaviest burden on my part that I have ever carried. When the great struggle is over, you will find the great nations of Europe exhausted not only economically, not only in the sense of having laid under the ground millions of lives; but exhausted, I fear, in hope, in faith, in courage. Then will come the solemn hour for America to assume far larger responsibilities in world service than ever before, when we with our unspent energy, with our fresh

THE BABE OF THE NILE

Waves of the Nile, roll gently,
In rhythmic flow;
Softly, ye winds of morning,
Caressing blow;
There in the shadow hidden,
Where ripples creep,
Lies a wee babe of Israel,
Alone, asleep!
Tiny the ark of rushes,
Why drifts it there?
Soothing the morning hushes,
The babe is fair!
Time will reveal God's purpose,
The story tell;
Doubt not his saving power,
Oh, Israel!

Sleep, babe, in peace; God wills it:
No danger fear;
Powers of earth shall tremble,
Thy God is near.
He will deliver Israel
From Pharaoh's hand;
Thou shalt behold in glory
The Promised Land.

Angels are bending o'er thee,
Safe watch they keep;
Watching the drifting cradle,
Oh blessed sleep!
Drifting upon the river,
Sleep thou the while,
Lulled by the breath of morning,
Sleep, babe of the Nile!

—Isabel Upton Van Etten, in *The Christian Herald*.

Potts' Old Reliable Gold Dust Flour

Always Good
Try it and you will always buy it

27th of March to Mr. and Mrs. Sam Coffey, a girl.—J. H. Thomas had a working last week and got a nice lot of work done.—P. W. Shearer had a working last Thursday.—Born on the 22nd of March to Mr. and Mrs. Bill Shearer, a girl.—A good many of the farmers are done sowing oats and there is some plowing for corn done.—Died on the 21st of March, Tom Pennington. He was laid to rest in the graveyard near his father's home.—Chester Thomas cut his foot while working in his clearing which caused him considerable trouble.—We are having some fine weather for plowing.—Miss Katie Seorber, an old member of the church, passed from the troubles of this life into the beautiful home in eternity where she will have peaceful rest. She was buried in the Fairview Church graveyard.—Tode Drew is now very low. It is thought by his many friends that he will not last long.—J. H. Lambert's wife has been sick for the past week.—Mr. Hoffman left here last week for Illinois.—By the eyes of the blind being opened and everybody going to the election, we put up a large majority for the bond issue. We

courage, will place at the disposal of these nations the choicest products we have evolved."

System, the magazine of business, has recently gathered statistics on "the cost of doing business" from five hundred and seventy-nine concerns. The lowest percentage of cost was 14.5, the highest 25.8, with an average cost of rather more than 20 per cent. The average for mission boards is about 8 per cent.

At a missionary dispensary in India there are sometimes treated in a single day a thousand patients, representing three hundred villages. Seven hundred operations for cataract were performed in one year, Dr. Archer, who is in charge, places strong emphasis upon the importance of evangelistic work on the part of the physician and his assistant.

A hundred years ago, there were no medical missionaries and more than two-thirds of the world was without adequate medical knowledge; today there are several hundred medical missionaries treating

annually over three million patients.—So. Miss. News B.

STATEMENT OF THE OWNERSHIP, MANAGEMENT, CIRCULATION, ETC., REQUIRED BY THE ACT OF AUGUST 24, 1912

of The Citizen, published weekly, at Berea, Kentucky, for April 1, 1915.

Editor, Wm. G. Frost, Berea, Kentucky.

Managing Editor, C. H. Wertenberger, Berea, Kentucky.

Publishers, Berea Publishing Co., Berea, Kentucky.

Owners: (If a corporation, give its name and the names and addresses of stockholders holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of stock. If not a corporation, give names and addresses of individual owners.) Berea Publishing Co.

William G. Frost, Berea, Kentucky, 30 per cent.

Howard E. Taylor, Berea, Kentucky, 30 per cent.

C. H. Wertenberger, Berea, Kentucky, 40 per cent.

Known bondholders, mortgagees, and other security holders, holding 1 per cent or more of total amount of bonds, mortgages, or other securities: (If there are none, so state.)

(Berea College holds certain promissory notes against the corporation.)

C. H. Wertenberger, Managing Editor.

Sworn to and subscribed before me this 31st day of March, 1915.

J. L. Gay, Notary Public.

(My commission expires January 28th, 1918.)

SWAT THE FLY

This is the time of year to swat the typhoid fly, better known as the common house fly. The few flies that survive the winter produce the millions which in the next August crawl through manure piles and through heaps of filth, over the butter, tickle your bald spots, and finally are drowned in the baby's milk. From filthy open privies which exist in every locality, they may take typhoid fever germs to your table. From the sputum of consumptive flies may bear the germs of tuberculosis to you. Swat one fly now and you prevent the coming of uncounted thousands in August.

AN ORIGINAL POEM GIVEN BY TAYLOR ROBINSON, AGED 16, EIGHTH GRADE, THIRD DIVISION, RHETORICALS.

We're here in old Berea,
Where we always wear a smile,
Where some don't like to study,
For they think it not worth while.

And I must tell you boys,
It will help us one and all
To study hard to reach the top,
And never mind a fall.

We all come to Berea,
At the beginning of the year,
But our Foundation School
Has the largest number here.

There are six departments in Berea,
Assembling large and small,
I think I'll go in at the first one,
And travel through them all.

President Frost is at the helm,
Honored and loved by all,
He stands by the poor and rich alike
And it hurts him to have us fall.

Professor Edwards is our Dean,
The Dean of Foundation Schools,
And there's no danger of getting fired
If we'll just obey his rules.

Professor is a noble man,
Both upright, true and bold
And if you stay in his Department,
You must do as you are told.

We are in eighth grade, third division,
At first there wasn't room,
But if we stay right with our lessons
We graduate in June.

Then some will take the Normal Course,
Which I think a very good plan,
But I think I'll take the Academy Course,
And make a college man.

And when I've had my College Course,
And am living good and true,
I'll look back to old Berea,
And say I owe it all to you.

Here is a fine scheme if you never took The Citizen. Give us your subscription and some friends' and you will get the pen worth the money you pay us, \$2.00.

Watch Your Children

Often children do not let parents know they are constipated. They fear something distasteful. They will like Rexall's—A mild laxative that tastes like sugar. Sold only by us, 10 cents. Porter-Moore Drug Co., Inc.

A KNOCK-DOWN BLOW

A friend of mine, an old missionary in China, gave a Bible to a cultivated Chinese gentleman—a Confucianist—asking him to read it and then to tell him what he thought about it. After a few months he returned to the missionary and said, "I have read this book with great interest—it is a great book, and I am inclined to try these teachings; but," he added, "according to this book you are not a Christian."

The old missionary, startled at this sweeping assertion, replied, "What do you mean?"

The Confucianist answered, "I read that a Christian is a man who is not handicapped by anxiety and worry, and is usually a happy man. He is one who knows that his God, who cares for the falling of the smallest bird, will surely care for him. This book commands him to cast his care upon God, and it assures him that he will receive the gift of peace. I read that Jesus said to his disciples that he gave them his joy, and he furthermore said, 'Let not your heart be troubled.' I find that a Christian is an unworried man. But you are the most worried man I know. Your impress me as having a thousand cares. You are anxious about details concerning which, as these Gospels teach, you should trust God. You are not an unworried man. You are not a Christian."—The Christian Herald.

PUBLIC SALE

On April 17th at 2 o'clock p.m., on the premises we will offer at public sale at Paint Lick, Ky., a parcel of land on which is located a coal and lumber yard. It has on it a good stable, coal shed, house for dressed lumber, etc. Is an established business in coal, lumber, lime, sand, cement, brick, and has a private switch adjoining. This is an opening for a live man to do a big business.

The tract contains about 3¼ acres with site for house and splendid bottom for large garden and corn patch. At the same time I will sell a 10-horse power boiler and engine and some stacks of lumber.

This sale is to close out our partnership owing to Mr. Rucker's ill health. Terms liberal and will be made known on day of sale.

BURNAM & RUCKER,
Long Tom Chenault, Auctioneer. (ad)

200 PREACHERS AND TEACHERS WANTED to win 200 CITIZEN FOUNDATION PENS for 2 yearly subscriptions each for THE CITIZEN. Get busy and line up with college presidents, professors, bankers and business men who use this fine pen.

Kentucky History in Outline

Correlates with U. S. History
Price 25 Cents
Miss Maggie Reynolds
Box 46 Nicholasville, Ky.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.54@1.55, No. 3 red \$1.53@1.54, No. 4 red \$1.49@1.52.
Corn—No. 1 white 76c, No. 2 white 75½¢@76c, No. 1 yellow 75½¢, No. 2 yellow 75¢@75½¢, No. 1 mixed 75½¢, No. 2 mixed 75¢@75½¢.
Oats—No. 2 white 60¢@60½¢, standard white 59½¢@60c, No. 3 white 58½¢@59c, No. 4 white 58½¢@59c, No. 1 mixed 59½¢@59c, No. 2 mixed 58½¢@59c, No. 4 mixed 57¢@58c.
Hay—No. 1 timothy \$18.50, No. 2 timothy \$17.50, No. 3 timothy \$15.50, No. 1 clover mixed \$18, No. 2 clover mixed \$16@16.25, No. 1 clover \$17.50, No. 2 clover \$15.50.
Rye—No. 2 \$1.15@1.16, No. 3 \$1.13@1.15, No. 4 \$1.08@1.12.
Eggs—Prime firsts 18½¢, firsts 17½¢, ordinary firsts 17c, seconds 16½¢, goose eggs 55c, duck eggs 22c.
Poultry—Fowls, 4 lbs and over, 15c; under 4 lbs, 15c; old roosters, 10c; young, staggy roosters, 11c; springers, 1½ lb and under, 22c; over 3½ lbs, 16½¢; 3½ lbs and under, 17½¢; spring ducks, white, 4 lbs and over, 15½¢; spring ducks, white, under 3 lbs, 14c; spring ducks, 11½c; hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 19c; old tom turkeys, 16½c; young tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 16½c.
Butter—Whole milk creamery extras 32½¢, centralized creamery extras 30c; firsts 25½¢@27½¢, seconds 21½¢@22½¢, dairy fancy 25c, No. 1 packing stock 18c, No. 2 16c.
Cattle—Shippers \$6@7.25, extra \$7.50@7.65; butcher steers, extra \$7.50@7.65, good to choice \$6.25@7.40, common to fair \$5.25@6.15; heifers, extra \$7.60@7.75, good to choice \$7@7.50, common to fair \$5@6.75; cows, extra \$5@5.50, good to choice \$5.50@5.75, common to fair \$3.25@5.25; canners \$3.25@4.25.
Bulls—Bologna \$5.65@6.15, extra \$6.25, fat bulls \$6@6.25.
Calves—Extra \$8.50, fair to good \$5.50@8.25, common and large \$4.50@8.
Hogs—Selected heavy \$7.25@7.30, good to choice packers and butchers \$7.45@7.50, mixed packers \$7.40@7.50, stags \$4.50@5.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$5.50@6.50, extra \$6.60, light shippers \$7.25@7.50, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$5.50@7.
Sheep—Extra \$6.85, good to choice \$6.25@6.75, common to fair \$4@6.
Lambs—Extra \$10, good to choice \$9.50@9.90, common to fair \$7.50@9.25, clipped lambs \$7.50@9.50, spring lambs \$10@11.5.

ANNOUNCEMENT

We are now in our new store and shop in the Old Post Office building, corner Short and Jackson Streets. Call on us for all kinds of new and repair work in the sheet metal line—stove, furnace, roofing, guttering.

BEREA SCHOOL OF ROOFING

Phone 7 or 181-2 Henry Lengfeller, Mgr. Berea, Ky.